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The People's Press.

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The People's Press.

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JOB PRINTING.

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IT NEVER PAYS.

It never pays to growl and fret
When fortune is our foe
The better bred will push ahead,
And strike the braver blow.
For luck is work, and those who shirk
Should not lament their doom,
But yield the pay, and clear the way,
That better men have room.

It never pays to foster pride,
And squander time in show;
For friends thus won are sure to run
In time of want or woe.
The noblest worth of all the earth
Are gems of heart and brain,
A conscience clear, a household dear,
And hands without a stain.

It never pays to hate a foe,
Or cater to a friend;
To fawn and whine, much less repine;
To borrow or to lend.
The faults of men are fewer when
Each rows his own canoe;
For feuds and debts and pampered pets
Unbounded mischief brew.

It never pays to wreck the health
In drudging after gain;
And he is sold who thinks that gold
Is cheaply bought with pain.
An humble lot, a cosy cot,
Have tempted even kings;
For stations high that wealth will buy,
Not oft contentment brings.

It never pays!—a blunt refrain
Well worthy of a song;
For age and youth must learn the truth,
That nothing pays that's wrong.
The good and pure alone are sure
To bring prolonged success;
While what is right in Reason's sight
Is always sure to bless.

THROUGH A FLOWER.

BY VIXIL DUHRING.

"What is the price of that plant, my friend?" I asked of the little German florist at the corner store.

The man named exactly the sum which I possessed in the whole world, and I paid it and took the flower.

"Were you mad?" I hear a reader ask. No, friend, I was only in love.

The lady of my heart had a weakness for rare flowers, and I felt sure that she would prize such a gift beyond expression. Therefore I forgot the various persons to whom the sum that I expended was due for value received, and felt happy with the great pot with its nodding foliage in my arms.

It was the rarest lily I had ever seen. I was not skilled enough in the varieties of flowers to know whether the man told me the truth or not when he said that only he possessed a flower of those colors, and that by certain mystic florist arts he had produced the flower which he called the "golden lily." But I felt that it might very well be so when I observed its splendor.

It was almost pure gold, save where, at the bottom of the cup, lay flecks of scarlet and white, and beside it the other lilies on the stand lost their beauty, and looked dull and faded.

The pot in which it was planted was a curiosity, too, a Chinese thing with a perspectiveless picture of a lady walking beside a little blue river, attended by a person with a fan and surrounded by square flower-pots.

The florist offered to send a boy with the pot, but I would not permit it. Who knew that the plant would arrive whole and sound and undecapitated at its destination?

I carried it myself high in my arms, the flower out of harm's reach above my head, the leaves fanning my face, and found myself in the presence of Helen Harrington, exactly at the moment when she tripped, watering-pot in hand, into her garden.

Of course she admired the flower, and of course she thanked me, and her smiles were so bewitching and her eyes so bright, and she was so evidently really pleased, that I found courage to speak as I had not dared to speak before, and tell her how I loved her.

Then I discovered that she returned my affections, and to end the story as briefly as possible, before we parted we were betrothed.

Certainly, under the circumstances, my trust in Micawber's expectation of "something turning up" was remarkable. I had not a cent in the world, not a patient, though my sign, bright with gilding—"Theodore Holly, M. D."—had glittered on my office door for two months or more, and no wealthy relatives to aid me in time of need. Yet I asked a girl accustomed to refinement, if not luxury, to keep house for me in a year's time with as much coolness as a millionaire could have exhibited, as coolly as I had spent my last dollar (promised to my landlady that very evening) upon a lily!

I intended vaguely to be rich some day, of course—every man does—and I had no doubt that luck would change before long. Therefore, I felt no compunctions of conscience, but went right home in a merry mood, thinking myself the happiest fellow under the sun.

Of course, I expected that my course of love would run on smoothly; but before the next day had passed I found out my mistake. I had an early caller in the morning; no other than Helen's father, a stout old gentleman, with an imposing manner, and a loud voice, and a general well-to do respectability quite annihilating to one of my peculiar disposition and habits.

Hitherto, however, he had been very polite and gracious to me, and I was quite unprepared for the angry frown with which he stalked into my untidy room as I opened the door for him.

My heart sank, but I placed a chair for him, and assuming my sweetest smile, remarked that we were having "charming weather."

"Charming fiddlesticks!" was his answer. "I did not come here to talk about the weather, and you know it. Don't you consider yourself a precious rascal, sir?"

I stared at him in amazement.

"No one has ever dared to call me so, sir," I answered. "I' ——

"Hold your tongue, sir!" cried the old gentleman. "No affectation with me. You know you are one. A pretty fellow, indeed, to ask a girl to marry him within the year! What do you mean by it?"

"That I love her, sir," I said.

'Bah!" cried the old gentleman. "Love—a fine love, indeed! When we love people we have some consideration for their comfort. What is your wife (if you ever have one) going to live on, sir? Air, sir, like a chameleon! Good heavens! your impudence surprises me."

"We must all have a beginning, sir," I said. "You had yours, I believe."

"A beginning," cried the old gentleman. "I did not begin by associating with wild young fellows, whose very acquaintance was ruinous to my reputation. I did not spend my nights drinking and gambling. I did not waste my substance in riot. I did not spend the hours which should have been devoted to study in recovering from the effects of whisky and beer. A new way to rise in the world! And that is your way. You can't deny it. Rise! You'll sink down to the very gutter, What right have you to ask a girl to marry you?"

I put my head down on my hands, and hid my face for very shame. It was all true enough. I was reckless, wild, unsteady.

Yet I tried to falter forth an assertion that I was not so bad as some men after all, and that I intended to have a large practice, and be steady and prosperous some day. Above all, that I love Helen better than my life; which was true enough, heaven knew.

"Good intentions pave the way to the lower regions," said the old gentleman, when I had finished. Speaking more kindly than before, but still decidedly, "I cannot give my daughter to one who has given no proof that he intends to put them into practice. But, aside from your habits, I have always liked you. I think you might, if you chose, become an honor to your profession, and rise in the world in every sense; and since Helen has given her heart to you, I will make a compromise. You can afford to wait for each other. Abandon your evil habits, go to some distant city, then work hard, and strive to become worthy of the love of a good woman, and at the end of three years return. Then if you are what you should be, you may have my child."

Three years! It seemed an eternity to a young and ardent lover, but Helen was the only girl in the world for me, and I had only the choice of my obeying her father's mandate, or parting from her forever.

Besides, the old gentleman was right; my companions and my habits had not won me the regard of our town, where the medical students were almost a public nuisance from their wildness and dissipation.

I resolved to do what I knew would ultimately be for the best; and having declared my resolution, found a friend in the old merchant.

He gave me letters of introduction to persons of influence in San Francisco, loaned me the wherewithal for my journey, and wished me well. But he forbade me to write to Helen during my absence, or to communicate with her in any way.

"If your love is worth anything it will live without billet-doux for three years," he said. And Helen had never disobeyed her father.

"He is very kind, Theodore," she said, "and we may trust him at his age to know what is best for us."

So in a few weeks we parted, and no one can blame me, loving her as I did, if the moment was one of intense sadness.

Three years—three weary years before I might see her sweet young face again, and one of us might die, or another might take my place in her heart!

Who could tell? I felt sure of myself, but how could I be sure of her who was so beautiful, so good, and so every way charming, that others than myself must also be enamored of her, and strive to win her?

"Do not forget me," I pleaded, as I kissed her lips at parting; and she promised to be true to me until we met.

My last glimpse of her was taken as I turned my head and saw her waving her handkerchief to me from the window, on the sill of which my golden lily in its Chinese pot nodded its gorgeous head in the breeze as though it were also bidding me adieu.

I shall say nothing of my journey to California, my first struggles there. Enough that I abandoned my habits of dissipation, and became steady and industrious.

I established a small practice almost immediately. It increased. I did my best to earn the favor of my patients by thinking of their real benefit, instead of merely grasping at my fees, and considering the sufferers who had turned to me for aid only so many "good cures."

Doctors would often succeed better in this way than any other—I found it so, at least; and my health and strength of body and mind were augmented by the regular life I led, despite the severe mental labor I imposed upon myself.

I thought of my dear Helen constantly, and a letter from her would have been very precious. I believe it would have been kinder in her father to have permitted a correspondence. I suffered much anxiety on her account, which might thus have been avoided.

But I had promised to submit patiently, and I worked without intermission, thus leaving myself as little time for thought as possible.

There were women of course, within my circle of acquaintance who were neither old nor ugly, but they never made the least impression on my heart. What were they when compared with my dear Helen?

I even shunned society, not from any fear of their fascinations, but because it involved expense, and my object was economy. And so the three years passed, and at their end I found myself with a fine practice, splendid health, a sum of money laid away for a rainy day, and every wild habit of my early youth discarded.

It is needless to say that the moment my time of probation had expired, I lingered no longer.

Confiding my patients to a brother physician on whose skill I relied, I took passage East at once, and arrived in Philadelphia upon a glorious October day, a heart beating wildly with the emotions which were naturally born of the near approach of my reunion with Helen.

I only lingered in the city long enough to banish the traces of travel from my person, and then, dressed as becomingly as I knew how—for whoever forgot personal appearance on such occasion?—I jumped into a train which ran through the town where I had parted, three years before, from my darling.

The time of the journey was two hours—it seemed an eternity to me.

I could scarcely wait for the train to slacken speed when the town was reached. I strained my eyes to catch sight of the poplars that grew above her dwelling, and rather ran than walked down the wide street which led to the green lane on which Mr. Harrington's mansion stood. Then a sight met my eyes that transfixed me to the ground in horror.

The poplars stood green and tall as ever, but beyond them arose only one ruined wall, with empty windows, and at its foot a heap of rubbish, charred and blackened, and telling, as I thought, of a recent conflagration.

I was too much overcome to move for many moments, but at last I summoned courage to make inquiries with a throbbing heart. I walked up to an old woman who stood at an opposite door, and asked her if she could tell me where to find Mr. Harrington.

She shook her head,

"No," she said; "nor no one in the place. They went away in the night, and we've never heard of 'em. Perhaps you're a friend of theirs?"

"Yes, yes," I gasped. "Tell me all you know."

"You see, Mr. Harrington failed two years ago," said the woman, "and that crushed him down, and then the bank broke where he had a little left after things were settled, and then some one set his house on fire, and he was so burnt that he lost his sight and they couldn't bear, I suppose, to live in comparative poverty where they had lived so well, so they went away secret-like, and have not been seen since, nor heard of. They did say she was married, but that may be nonsense, and some say they're in New York, but it's all guess-work. Why, how pale you do look! Are you a relation?"

But I could not answer her. I leaned against the door-way, faint and ill.

It was to hear this at last that I had struggled with fate, and denied my heart a glimpse of her I loved for all these years.

The old woman was right. No one knew more than she. I went to New York, and searched for her for months. I advertised, but all in vain. At last, believing I had indeed been forgotten, and that the tale of her marriage was true, I settled down in that city as a physician, determined at least to be worthy of her and to live the life which I had lived for her sake. And so two more years passed without a glimpse of her.

One Christmas Eve, the fifth of our parting, I sat alone in my surgery, and could have wept with loneliness. What was the wealth and fame I now might confidently hope to win, if her smiles did not bless me, if no wife ever sat beside my hearth, and no child called me father? I began to wonder whether it might not be better for me to find some woman worthy of respect and admiration, and bestow upon her what remnants of a heart I had to give, ere I grew cold and selfish in my loneliness. And as I thought thus, a woman came rapping at my door to beg me to come at once to a house where an accident had happened.

I hurried on my overcoat and hat, and followed her.

It was a tipsy laborer who had scalded himself with a kettle of boiling water, and it was no easy task to bind up his wounds and convince him that he was in no danger, if he would obey my instructions and refrain from tippling.

Consequently it was late when I hurried down stairs on my way home. All the lamps in the house were lit, and over the table of a rather respectable room on the lower floor flamed a jet of gas. Its sharp hissing, for it was turned on too high, attracted me. I glanced at it, and remained riveted to the spot. Beneath it, on the table, stood the "golden lily" I had given Helen five years before.

The same flower in the same pot, but covered by a glass.

Without pausing to think of the propriety of the act, I strode in and bent over it. Then I saw that it was made of wax—the flower, at least. The pot must be, I knew, the very same.

It was not my flower, but its portrait from life. I struck with my cane upon the table, and a dingy little girl ran in.

"To whom does this belong?" I asked. The girl stared.

"It's her's," she said. "She makes 'em. It's wax."

"Yes, yes," I said, remembering on the instant that wax flower-making was a favorite amusement of Helen's. "Let me see her."

The girl ran away.

I waited in intense anxiety, expecting my darling, sure that I should see her, my heart palpitating, my hands trembling.

At the sound of the step upon the stair I started to my feet and stood ready to clasp her to my arms, but alas! only a stout, elderly female, with a vulgar face, and coarse, red hair, entered.

I shrank back as she stared at me in surprise, and strove to compose myself.

"I desired to see the lady who made this," I said.

"That's me, sir; I dispose of 'em," she answered. "What can I do for you?"

"You!", I faltered. "I beg that you will tell me from what that flower was copied, and where you obtained the vase."

She looked at me in astonishment.

"Honestly," she said. "But, bless us, you're not ill?"

"No," I said. "But that flower is an old friend of mine; I will pay any sum for information in regard to it."

The woman looked at me doubtfully.

I laid a five-dollar note upon the table.

"Tell me all you know of the plant from which this was copied," I said.

She smiled—her finger touched the money.

"It's breaking faith," she said, "but I'll tell you. I didn't make it. I couldn't. But, you see, a lady does 'em that boards with me. I was her servant once, and she's come down to earn her living that way. That ain't for sale. It's one she made for herself, to keep a flower she was fond of before her eyes. But she makes others—beauties—and she supports herself and her blind father by it. He's very proud, and won't let it be known. So I pretend it's me, and sell 'em."

My heart beat rapturously.

"Is she here?" I asked; "in this house?"

The woman answered that they were, but "would see no one."

"Give her this card," I said; "she will see me."

And I waited once more in the little parlor—this time not in vain, for in a few moments the door opened once more, and I clasped my Helen, as beautiful and charming as when I left her, to my bosom.

The tale is soon told. She loved me still, and we were married, and beside our happy fireside the old merchant ended his days in peace and tranquility, and died blessing us.

And still upon a stand in one of our apartments nods the waxen lily in all its golden splendor; and when I look upon it I often think how small a price I paid for it compared to its worth, for who would have thought that when in my extravagance I gave all that I possessed for a flower, that through its means I should have found at last the joy and comfort which now crown my days—that by its means my love should be restored to me?
—*Philadelphia Sunday Transcript.*

THE HOME.

True society begins in the home. When two young people love each other and marry, they restore the pictures of the apostolic church.

They are one heart and one soul. Neither do they say that anything they possess is their own, but they have all things in common. Their mutual trust in each other, their entire confidence in each other, draws out all that is best in both. Love is the angel who rolls away the stone from the grave in which we bury our better nature, and it comes forth. Love makes all things new; makes a new heaven and a new earth; makes all cares light, all pain easy. It is the one enchantment of human life which realizes Fortanoi's purse and Aladdin's palace, and turns the "Arabian Nights" into mere prose in comparison.

Think how this old story of love is repeated forever in all the novels and romances and poems, and how we never tire of reading about it; and how if there is to be a wedding in a church all mankind go, just to have one look at two persons who are supposed, at least, to be in love, and so supremely happy. But this, also, is not perfect society. It is too narrow, too exclusive. It shows the power of devotion, trust, self-surrender, that there is in the human heart; and it is also a prophecy of something larger that is to come. But it is at least a home, and before real society can come, true homes must come. As in a sheltered nook in the midst of the great sea of ice which rolls down from the summit of Mont Blanc is found a little green spot full of tender flowers, so, in the shelter of home, in the warm atmosphere of household love, spring up the pure affections of parent and child; father, mother, son, daughter; of brothers and sisters. Whatever makes this insecure, and divorce frequent, makes of marriage not a union for life, but an experiment which may be tried as often as we choose, and abandoned when we like. And this cuts up by the roots all the dear affections of home; leaves children orphaned, destroys fatherly and motherly love, and is a virtual dissolution of society.

I know the great difficulties of this question, and how much wisdom is required to solve them. But whatever weakens the permanence of marriage tends to dissolve society; for permanent homes are to the social state what the little cells are to the body. They are the commencement of organic life, the centers from which all organization proceeds.—*Rev. James Freeman Clark in Burlington Hawkeye.*

THE END OF GREATNESS.

Alexander, after having climbed to the dizzy heights of ambition, and, with his temples bound with chaplets dipped in the blood of countless nations, looked down upon a conquered world, and wept that there was not another city for him to conquer, set a city on fire, and died in a scene of debauch.

Hannibal, after having, to the astonishment and consternation of Rome, passed the Alps, after having put to flight the armies of the mistress of the world, and stripped three bushels of gold rings from the fingers of her slaughtered knights, and made her foundation quake—fled from his country, being chased by one of those who exultingly united his name to that of God, and called him Hanni Baal—died at last by poison administered by his own hand, unlamented, unwept, in a foreign land.

Cæsar, after having conquered eight hundred cities, and dyed his clothes in the blood of one million of his foes; after having pursued to death the only rival he had on earth, was miserably assassinated by those he considered his nearest friends, and in that very place, the attainment of which had been his greatest ambition.

Bonaparte, whose mandate kings and emperors obeyed, after having filled the earth with the terror of his name, deluged it with blood, and clothed the world with sackcloth, closed his days in lonely banishment—almost literally exiled from the world, yet where he could sometimes see his country's banner waving over the deep, but could not, or would not bring him aid.

Thus, four great men, who, from the peculiar situation of their portraits, seemed to stand the representatives of all the world calls great—those four, who each in turn made the world tremble to its centre by their simple tread, severally died—one by intoxication, or some suppose, by poison mingled in wine; one a suicide; one murdered by his friends, and one in lonely exile.

THE BANK OF ENGLAND.

Few visitors go inside the Bank, or pass beyond its int erior portals. Yet the Bank contains a mine of wondrous information, and its vast stores of money make impecunious fingers tingle. Here are machines weighing with the nicety of a hair; machines that automatically separate the good coins from those of short weight; printing machines of exquisite finish, for making the notes; electro-plates, from which the notes are printed, and curious mechanisms for constructing the cloths by which the very effective water mark is put in the Bank note paper, which is the main reliance in preventing counterfeiting and forgery. You are shown great stores of gold and notes, and for once are made rich by being permitted to hold in your hand, at one time, $5,000,000, though the vanity of earthly riches is at the same time taught by the celerity with which all these millions slip through your fingers—and back into the vault. You are shown great rooms full of money, with gold a perfect drug—piled up in ingots, hauled around on trucks, carted about in kegs, and shovelled from one place to another, like so much coal. My eyes were allowed to look upon an accumulation of $90,000,000 of gold coin and bullion, but I could not carry any of it off. I was offered a sack if I could lift it, but it seemed fastened to the floor. Picking up a little twenty-pound ingot, I was told to beware lest it fall, and an attendant who was limping about in a slipper said that one of them, of value equal to his next year's salary, had, the day before, almost mashed his toe. There were cart loads of silver in bricks, most of it, like the gold, coming from America, but there was not in all this great store a single Bland dollar—a famous coin at home, but which does not flourish in London as yet.

The Bank does all its own note printing, and also all the assorting of light-weight coins. It is the great corrector of the British coinage, returning to the mint for the melting pot all the light-weight, defective and defaced coins that come into it. By this means it keeps the coinage up to the standard, as only the good ones are allowed to go into circulation again. The loss on the silver coinage the Government bears, but the depositors have to bear the loss on the gold coinage. Every coin that comes in on deposit or otherwise is weighed, and the light ones are immediately cut almost in two, by an ingenious little machine that works with great celerity. For every short-weight sovereign the depositor is charged a uniform discount of eight cents, which covers the average loss from this cause. For gold bullion and foreign gold coins, the Bank pays up weight, at the rate of 77 shillings and 9 pence per ounce of gold.

The Bank transacts all the Government business in connection with the Government debt, and, so far as this department is concerned, it acts similarly to the Treasury at Washington in paying interest and making transfers. The debt is all registered stock, however, and separate accounts are kept with every holder. There are about 250,000 of these debt accounts, some being in very large amounts. I was shown a signature of Glyn & Co., where they had just received interest on nearly $2,100,000 of one class of the debt. The business of the Bank is divided into three great departments—the Government Debt, the Issue (bank notes), and the Private Deposits. Each of these is separately conducted, and the deposits aggregate about $130,000,000. I told some of the Bank officials that this sum possibly was not all the deposits, as several of my countrymen, in Camden and elsewhere, were inquiring about 150 or 160 millions on deposit in the Bank for the Jennings estate, but they did not seem to be aware of any such deposits, but they were very sure that the total actual deposits footed up what I have named.

There are among the great curiosities of the Bank, its method of tracing the history of every note it has issued, done with great labor by means of ingenious indexes. The smallest note is for five pounds and the largest for one thousand pounds. In their collection of redeemed notes, all of which are kept, is a redeemed note that had gone through the Chicago fire. This note had been burnt to a crisp, yet it had been carefully opened out and the charred remains spread upon a glass plate, so that all was restored excepting a small portion. There in the ashes, can be read the language of the note, its number and date. This note, which was for ten pounds, the Bank promptly redeemed, and it is now carefully preserved as a great curiosity.

There is a case that shows the gradual progress of the Bank in making these notes, by exhibiting specimens. The earliest notes were written with a pen, and it was customary to change their amounts by erasures and interlineations. From these they improved step by step to the almost square white pieces of paper of to-day, printed in bold German text, and whilst being twice the size, yet as unlike the American note as it is possible for two bank notes to be. Another curious collection contains specimens of attempted forgeries, alterations, and counterfeiting of notes. Some of these are by photographing, others by pasting and raising, some being clever and others poor imitations. But whilst the printing is imitated, there has been no even approximately successful attempt to imitate the water-marked paper, wherein the Bank places its main reliance for the safety of the note. In one case the attempt was made to print upon stolen genuine bank paper, gotten surreptitiously from the mill, but the checks are so admirable that it was at once detected and the fraud suppressed before the notes had got into circulation. The Bank is a wonderful place, and not the least famous part is the Directors' Room, looking out upon a pretty little garden, for, even in the heart of busy London, land is not so valuable that a little cannot be spared for grass and flowers. In this Bank Parlor the Directors meet and sit around a large oblong, circular table every Thursday. Here they raise and lower the discount rate, and thus give official quotation, as it were, to the fluctuations of the London money market, to which all others bear tribute. But, though the enormous money power concentrates here, the Directors who wield it are, nevertheless, true Englishmen. Whatever else they do, they do not forget the inner man, for here smoked sundry joints of juicy beef and mutton, and other savory viands, showing that, even in the Bank of England, as elsewhere, the stomach still ruled the roast.—*Phila. Ledger.*

ROMANCE OF A COUNTESS.

Genevieve Ward, who will appear at Booth's in this city next month, is in reality a countess, and one of high degree. This was how it came about: She studied originally to be a singer, and did appear upon the operatic stage [in 1859]. Then she went abroad to study. Living quietly in Paris with her mother, she became acquainted with a Russian count—a real count—who belonged to an influential and wealthy family. He was a man of accomplishments and fascinating qualities, and when he asked the American girl to be his wife, he found a heart already conquered. They were married quietly at a Roman Catholic church. In some way or other, by means of a chance remark by some one, she got an inkling on the wedding day that the marriage would not be legal in Russia unless it was also celebrated in a Russian church. When she asked her husband about it the same day, he met the point very composedly, admitted that this was true, but added that there was no Russian church in Paris; that, as this was merely an additional and formal ceremony, he had supposed that it might be postponed until they reached Milan, where they proposed going, and where, he said, there was a Rusco-Greek church. To this his bride replied that he might go on to Milan, and she would follow with her mother; and they could be married there. The impatient lover chafed at all this, but the girl was firm about it, though she does not seem to have begun to suspect him. He obeyed her, and they journeyed to Milan by separate trains. After they had arrived, he appeared with a story that the Russian clergyman was out of town, and an appeal to her to forego this insistance upon a mere formality and set out with him upon their travels. Then the native shrewdness of the girl asserted itself over her love for this titled rascal. She had inquiries made, and discovered that the Russian priest was in town, and likewise, that there was a Russian church in Paris. Evidently the count had been lying to her, and with what purpose was too evident. She confronted him with her knowledge, and he, seeing the game was up, disappeared.

She returned to Paris, filled with a determination to compel this man to grant her redress. She went to the American minister, and, not finding him in the city, laid her case, in the innocence of her heart, before his official representative, Mr. Donn Piatt. Of Mr. Piatt's share in this history it is perhaps well to say as little as possible. It will be sufficient to say that when the prefect of police demanded Miss Ward's papers of him he gave them up. By this time Miss Ward had got her mental perspective adjusted, and knew just what to do. She set out for St. Petersburg with her mother; took a house there, and entered the best society of the capital. Their letters gave them the entrance everywhere; they had plenty of money and entertained in handsome style; and the New York girl, whose mind was all the while bent on a campaign of which no one else knew, was soon the belle of the season. When the winter was nearly over, when her position as reigning favorite of St. Petersburg was firmly established, when no great entertainment was considered complete without a song from her, she began operations. Up to this time there had been no sign of her semi-husband, but she had ascertained as soon as she arrived in Russia that all that had been said of the power and wealth of his family was true. The visible proof of it was found in the fact that his brother was one of the government ministers, and enjoyed the special confidence of the Czar. This only nerved her for the effort she was to make, the more so as this minister was a constant attendant at her receptions, and acted very much as if he were himself in love with her.

She asked, through the American minister, an opportunity of making a statement to the Czar concerning one of his officers. This was granted, and without giving names she told her story. The Czar was indignant and declared that this officer should suffer whatever punishment she demanded. He called in his minister, the brother of the culprit, who vowed that such a man should not be allowed to remain in the armies of the Czar. His uniform should be stripped from him. Then there was a dramatic scene when the Czar asked the name of the offender, and she gave it. The brother exclaimed in a transport of rage, perhaps of disappointed love and jealousy, "he shall be hanged!" But she said she would not have indignities put upon him. She felt herself above revenge; all that she asked was justice.

A peremptory order was dispatched to the post at which Count ——— was stationed, requiring his immediate appearance before the Czar. He came, of course; counts are prompt when Czars command. He was confronted with the disclosure, and told by the Czar that he must comply with the lady's demand, which was that he fulfill his promise by completing the marriage ceremony. Now, manlike, this count was taken with the spirit and courage and brilliant cleverness of the girl whom he had once sought to deceive. He would have liked to begin a second wooing before the second marriage, and would have been glad, no doubt the match once settled, to be a devoted husband to such a rare woman. But he was very coolly received, and an unmistakable intimation was given that he need not present himself until the day of the ceremony, and then at the church. The day came, and the half married maid appeared, dressed wholly in black; her mother also in black. The sombre bride met her husband at the altar, for she would not even walk up the aisle with him. The ceremony was performed. At its conclusion she made him a stately salute, walked down the aisle and out of the church; stepped into the carriage which was in readiness for a long journey, and set out at once for the frontier. She has never seen her husband since.

"Ah," says some, "what a romantic story! What a pity it isn't true!" But it is true. It is a romance in real life—where all the romances are that are worthy of the name.

Miss Ward belongs to an old and highly respectable New York family, and her father is the famous Sam Ward, of Washington.—*New York Correspondence Cincinnati Gazette.*

—The will of General John Taylor Cooper, of Albany, N. Y., leaves $1000 to the American Bible Society, and $1000 to the Society for the Relief of Orphan and Destitute Children.

—Fancy coverings for the head are made of navy blue Spanish lace, with cardinal border.

—At a Texas camp-meeting recently, 38 persons were baptized by torch-light.

Varieties.

—Bismarck weighs 243 pounds.

—Be respectful to all men, that you may command respect.

—"Metallic Blue" will be one of the new and popular shades the coming season.

—M. Taine is fifty years old, and lives handsomely in the midst of the Faubourg St. Germain, Paris.

—The California newspapers begin to complain of the tramp nuisance, and are considering means for relief.

—A green caterpillar is doing much damage to the quince trees along the Cumberland Valley, in Pennsylvania.

—English town councils are calling new streets and squares "Cyprus," in commemoration of the recent acquisition.

—A crescent-shaped pin, set with colored pearls and diamonds, may be worn as lace pin, hair ornament or shawl pin.

—According to official reports there are in New York City 8759 places where malt and spirituous liquors are sold at retail.

—Judge William Thomas, of Jacksonville, Ill., a veteran jurist of ninety-two years, is away on a wedding tour with a bride of seventy-five years.

—The daughter of Prince Frederick Charles of Prussia marries the king of the Netherlands, a man who was married to one wife three years before his present bride was born.

—The exclusive influence of the mother over the son for the most part ends in positive disaster or comparative failure; and licentious self-indulgence, effeminacy or priggishness is the almost sure result of the experiment.—*London Truth.*

—Mrs. Fanny Washington Finch, the great grand-niece of George Washington, and supposed to be the nearest of living kin to him, is in real need in Washington. She has been keeping a boarding-house, and recently her furniture was placed under attachment as security for arrears of rent.

—The fall wholesale trade in this city has opened with much activity, and despite the injury to southern business by the spread of yellow fever, the sales have already been remarkably large. Prices are generally lower than at any previous period since the war, but they are believed to have "touched bottom," and the feeling among merchants is hopeful.—*New York Post.*

—The Trenton (N. J.) *Gazette* says the business of building in that city is improving, and that quite a number of new houses and stores will be completed this fall. A number of hitherto unoccupied tracts of land are now graced by rows of fine brick dwellings and stores, and streets that used to wear a dismal, churchyard aspect, have been livened into quite a business like air.

—A clergyman in Australia, being disgusted with the number of three-penny pieces he found in the plate every Sunday, studied the subject, and instead of paying the small silver coins into the bank, locked them up in his desk. The result was marvellous. After some £90 of small coin had been withdrawn from circulation sixpences and shillings took their places on the plate, and latest accounts speak encouragingly of the increased amount derived from the weekly contributions.

—At the Turkish table the hostess is the first to dip her spoon into the soup tureen, politely inviting her guests to do the same. It is considered a great mark of attention on the part of the hostess to pick up the daintiest bit of food and place it in the mouth of any of her guests. European manners have lately been rapidly gaining ground, however, and a writer tells of seeing women provided with forks, which for style they pretended to use, but for business they still depend on the thumb and forefinger and the result of the fork, which they still clung to, was an occasional gored cheek and a bleeding nose.

—When recently the Prince and Princess of Wales were inspecting the "Haunted Chamber" at Newstead Abbey (the Byron residence), the Princess thought she saw something move in a recess in the room, in which a bedstead stands. On it being touched it was found to be one of the serving maids of the establishment, who had concealed herself in order to see the royal party. She now came forth from the corner, her face covered with her apron to hide her confusion, and was speedily pardoned, having innocently added to the mystery of the celebrated apartment.

—When a woman has a new pair of shoes sent home she performs altogether different from a man. She never shoves her toes into them and yanks and hauls until she is red in the face and all out of breath and then goes stamping and kicking around, but pulls them on part way carefully, twitches them off again, to take a last look and see if she has got the right one, pulls them on again, looks at them dreamily, says they are just right, then takes another look, stops suddenly to smooth out a wrinkle, twists around and surveys them sideways, exclaims "Mercy, how loose they are," looks at them against square in front works her foot around so they won't hurt her quite so much, takes them off, looks at the heel, the toe, the bottom and the inside, puts them on again, walks up and down the room once or twice, remarks to her better-half that she won't have them at any price, tilts down the mirror so she can see how they look, turns in every possible direction and nearly dislocates her neck trying to see how they look from that way, backs off, steps up again, takes thirty or forty farewell looks, says they make her feet look awful big and never will do in the world, puts them off and on two or three times more, asks her husband what he thinks about it and then pays no attention to what he says, goes through it all again and finally says she will take them. It's a very simple matter,—*Bridgeport Standard.*

The People's Press.

SALEM, N. C.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 17, 1878.

Joint Canvass.

The candidates for Congress, General Scales, Col. Winston and Judge Tourgee, will address the people at the following times and places:

Tyro, Davidson county, Thursday, October 17.

Jackson Hill, Davidson county, Friday, October 18.

High Point, Guilford county, Saturday, October 19.

Ashboro, Randolph county, Tuesday, October 22.

PUBLIC SPEAKING.

HON. WM. M. ROBBINS will address his constituents on the political issues of the day at the following times and places:

Winston,	Tuesday,	October 22
Dobson,	Thursday,	" 24
Sparta,	Saturday,	" 26
Jefferson,	Monday,	" 28
Boone,	Tuesday,	" 29
Taylorsville,	Thursday,	" 31

THE COTTON CROP.—From reliable information it is estimated that the cotton crop will be from five and a quarter to five and a half million bales, the largest crop ever grown.

HORRIBLE RAILROAD ACCIDENT.—Another railroad accident occurred on the Old Colony Railroad near Boston, by collision of trains, causing hundreds of people to be numbered with the dead and badly wounded.

GEN. PILLOW DEAD.—A dispatch from Helena, Arkansas, says General Gideon J. Pillow, of the Mexican war notoriety, and Brigadier General in the Confederate service, died at Nashville, on the 9th inst., of congestion.

WINSTON WITHDRAWN.—We learn from the Charlotte *Observer* that Col. John R. Winston, the Greenback candidate for Congress in the 5th district, has withdrawn leaving the field clear to Gen. Scales and Judge Tourgee. Gen. Scales election is without a doubt.

"RETRENCHMENT AND REFORM" is the Conservative-Democratic war cry in the State. Every Conservative paper substantially proclaims, "Let the next Legislature cut down salaries and fees to suit the times and the shortened purses of tax-payers." Amen.

INDIANS IN TEXAS.—Last week the Indians killed three girls and a boy in Kerr county, on the head waters of the Guadaloupe river. Mrs. Dowdy missed her children at dinner, and on going to look for them found their mutilated remains in a ravine. The largest girl, aged 18, was still alive when found, but insensible and died shortly afterwards. Her body was full of arrows, none of which could be pulled out.

Mr. Tourgee believes that the $2,000,000,000 of bonds of the United States should be exempt from taxation, while Gen. Scales holds that these bonds ought to be subject to taxation as well as other property. One advocates the cause of the non-tax-paying bondholder, the other the cause of the burdened people. That's the difference between the two men in this respect.—*Greensboro Patriot.*

TROUBLE.—The Radicals in the Fourth District have nominated Judge E. G. Reade for Congress,—but he won't accept.

In the Second District, the Radicals are trying to get O'Hara, the negro nominee for Congress, to resign, but he won't listen to it. The Executive Committee, however, ruled him off the track, *nolens volens*, and called a Convention to meet in Kinston, on last Tuesday.

Recently, the so-called National Greenback party held a Convention at Goldsboro and nominated another negro candidate for Congress, named Morris.—Thus there are two colored candidates in the Second District.

W. A. Kitchen is the Democratic nominee in that district, with 7,000 Radical majority against him.

The probability now is there will be three Radical candidates against *one* Democrat. We hope it will be so.

Col. A. K. McClure, editor of the Philadelphia *Times*, says, with the election of Tuesday perished the last hope of the Republicans to reverse the Democratic control of the next Congress. With a net loss of four and probably six members in Ohio and Indiana, added to the loss of one in Oregon, one in Vermont and two in Maine, with the single gain of one in Colorado to offset the account, Democratic supremacy in both the Senate and House seems to be assured on the fourth of March next.

In Ohio the Republican majority is from 5,000 to 7,000.

In Iowa the Republican majority is reduced more than one-half.

Indiana is climbing up high in the Democratic column. The majority for the State ticket is from 16,000 to 18,000; five Congressional districts have been gained and a Democratic Legislature elected in the face of what was supposed to be an iron-clad Republican gerrymander of the Legislative districts. Hendricks steps well to the front in the Presidential show and Voorhees will take Morton's seat in the Senate for a full term.

West Virginia is Democratic all over as usual, and sends only three Democratic members to Congress because the State isn't allowed to elect any more.

The Yellow Fever.

In New Orleans, for the week ending on the 11th, 988 cases 340 deaths. The disease now prevails throughout the city. Total cases 11,206; total deaths 3,400.

VICKSBURG, October 12.—33 deaths. 96 deaths in Warren county outside of Vicksburg; total deaths in city and county, 978.

HOLLY SPRINGS, October 12.—Total cases to October 8, 1,064, deaths 241.

JACKSON, October 12. Between 30 and 40 cases reported to October 5.

MEMPHIS, October 12.—157 deaths for week ended 10th; total deaths 2,784.

BROWNSVILLE, TENN., October 12.—139 cases, 35 deaths; totals 413 cases, 121 deaths.

Dates up to the 14th, represent no favorable change in the fever districts.

REVENUE SUITS.—The suits brought by the State against Jacob Wagoner and some twenty other federal revenue officers on charges of excess of authority in making arrests of illicit distillers and fraudulent traffickers in tobacco were tried before Judge Bond in the U. S. Court at Greensboro, last week, and resulted in the acquittal of all except Jesse Hoskins, who was found guilty of using excessive and unnecessary violence in shooting at a fleeing deserter.

In the case of Terry vs. Wilson and others (involving the liability of the stockholders of the Bank of Cape Fear) the petition to re-hear the decretal order was refused, and also the motion to amend the answer. Defendants were allowed thirty days to file exceptions to the report of Mr. Commissioner Staples.

Judge Bryan, of the United States Circuit Court, sitting in Columbia, has refused to grant a writ of *habeas corpus* to the men Kane, Moose and Durham, revenue officers, charged with the murder of Amos Ladd, the noted Pickens county (S. C.) moonshiner.

☞ Making criminals support themselves, and not be a source of taxation upon the counties is, something sensible for the Legislature to do,

MESSRS. RUEBUSH, KIEFER & CO., music publishers, have removed their publishing house and entire business from Singer's Glen to Dayton, Rockingham county, Va.

The *Musical Million* is the name of a bright little monthly, of 16 large pages, devoted to the interests of Vocal Music, Literature, &c.

Jim Laxton, who broke Iredell jail, at Statesville, has been arrested and jailed again.

Salaries of Public Officers.

A writer in the Raleigh *Observer* strongly advocates the reduction of the salaries and fees of all public officers, county and State. He says "the salaries were set at a time when inflation filled the country, real and personal property, produce, wages, all demanded high prices. As they were high enough *then*, they are *too high now*, since the reduction of all values by contraction." To-day the wages of mechanics and laborers are being cut down in all branches of industry, and prices of products of the soil are destined to rule low for several years to come, thus reducing the ability of the great mass of the people to pay heavy taxes. Under the circumstances, the proposition is a very clear one, that there is a necessity for the reduction of the big salaries of all public officers of the State. This has already been done by the General Assembly of Virginia as to the public officers of that State, and Virginia is far better off financially than North Carolina. Her public debt is $28,000,000, that of North Carolina $40,000,000. There is great wastefulness of the public money in all our public expenditures. Big accounts for office expenses, big accounts for State printing at double the usual rates, big accounts for all job work with big salaries make big taxes, which burden and oppress the labor, enterprise and capital of the State. The people are looking earnestly to the next Legislature for relief and that body will give it, if it is a friend of the people.—*Exchange.*

We think a subject of very great importance is the creation of new salaried officers and the erection of expensive public buildings by the State. We warn the people that unless some of the Acts of the last Legislature are repealed which authorized a new Governor's Palace and two or three magnificent Asylums, the present rate of taxation would have to be nearly doubled. Home affairs are of much more importance to State tax-payers than the management of the National Government and humbugging theories about currency.—*Charlotte Democrat.*

How would it do to get up petitions recommending the Legislature to repeal the Acts alluded to above.

The press of the State, we are pleased to notice, is beginning to speak in plain terms for a reduction of salaries of officers, and the enforcement of rigid economy in expenditures generally. The financial crisis and the decline of prices demands retrenchment and reform.

Mr. Robbins at Greensboro.

The court-house was crowded yesterday to hear the speech of Hon. W. M. Robbins. He spoke for two hours and a half and commanded attention from the start. Beginning with the finances he exposed the blunders, incompetency and designs of the Radical leaders whose sole purpose since they have been in power was to legislate in favor of the few against the many, and showed the efforts the Democratic party had made and what it had accomplished in relieving the country from the burdens Radical legislation had imposed upon it.—His defence of the Democratic party was powerful and complete, the whole speech, in fact, teeming with good points, and telling illustrations.

It is impossible to condense within the space at our disposal even the points touched, or to give anything like an accurate idea of the powerful style of this very able speaker. It was pronounced by many who heard it the ablest speech they had heard for years, and was listened to with the closest attention by all.

Greensboro Patriot.

Dangerous Oils.

The continued frequency of fires and deaths from coal-oil explosions, increased by the late hot weather, is causing the papers to demand new safeguards against such accidents. The insurance statistics show that in the United States between five and six thousand lives are lost annually through the use of explosive coal oils. During the last half of the past month thirteen persons were killed and eleven seriously injured by such explosions. The New York *Insurance Chronicle* says, according to its calculations, 6,864 persons are slaughtered and 5,808 seriously wounded in the United States annually by this deadly fluid. This equals the mortality from yellow fever. It is alleged that laws, where they exist, regulating the quality of petroleum and its products are disregarded, and that even these laws do not afford absolute protection. Prof. C. F. Chandler, in his report to the New York Board of Health, upon "the traffic in dangerous kerosene" says:

"When it is remembered that the temperature of oil in lamps sometimes rises above 100 deg. F.—thus reaching a temperature at which even oils which do not emit a combustible vapor below 100 deg. F. would be dangerous—it is apparent that 100 deg. is too low a standard for safety; 120 deg. F. would not add three cents per gallon to the cost of the oil."

Many States have laws to meet the requirements of safety in the use of explosive fluids, and doubtless save many lives and much property in their borders thereby. The statute usually provides for the inspection of all such fluids imported, and prohibits the traffic except under certain restrictions where the fluid does not stand a required test, say 120 deg. F. The result is that oils not coming up to the standard of safety are shipped to States having no inspection laws, where they find a market and are sold and used at the peril of life and property. North Carolina is without an inspection law, and doubtless consumes much of the inferior and dangerous stuff, which will account for a considerable percentage of fires. General safety against the danger will not be secured till all the States have enacted proper statutes on the subject, driving the destructive article out of general use. The power of passing the necessary law might come within the scope of national legislation under the clause of the constitution conferring upon Congress the power to regulate commerce.—*Charlotte Observer.*

The Sunday School Convention.

This body will convene in the city of Raleigh, on Friday, Saturday and Sunday, the 1st, 2nd and 3rd days of November next. It will be composed of representatives from all the Evangelical denominations in the State. These representatives are to be duly appointed by their respective Sunday Schools—each School of whatever denomination being entitled to *one* representative and *only one*. These delegates are to be entertained by the different Sunday schools of the city free of charge. Reduced rates on the different railroads of the State will be obtained if possible.

The object of the Convention will be to organize the Sunday School work in State, and devise means for the advancement and prosperity of the cause, and to co-operate with the International Sunday School Convention.

It is greatly desired that every Sunday School in the State be represented, as we wish a full and thorough organization. Schools are requested to appoint their representatives *at once* and forward us their names, so that there may be no delay in assigning homes.

Persons wishing to attend the Baptist State Convention, which convenes in Charlotte on the 6th of November, can go directly on without any delay.

Now don't forget that we want *one* representative from every Sunday School of each Evangelical denomination in the State, and wish their names sent us *immediately.*

JOHN E. RAY,
Ch'm'n Inter. Ex. Com.

State News.

Dr. Christopher Happoldt who went from Morganton to attend the yellow fever cases, writes a long letter to the *Blade* relating the difficulties he had in reaching, first Memphis, then Jackson, afterwards New Orleans, and finally Vicksburg. He says that physicians are not needed as badly as has been reported. He writes under date of September 20th that he has the fever.

As spirituous liquors will injure men, so opium or morphia will harmfully affect the baby. Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup is *the* remedy for the baby. It is free from opium. Price 25 cents.

FOUR CHILDREN BURNED.—We hear that on the morning of Sept. 28th, near Grassy Islands, in Richmond county, the cabin in which Mitt Hines, a colored woman and her four children lived, was burned, together with all the children, two of which were almost helpless infants, the others about four and five years old. The mother went off and left the children alone in the house.—*Rockingham Bee.*

REVENUE SEIZURE.—When Revenue officer Young was in Monroe, and while examining tobacco wagons in the yard of Armfield & Laney, he discovered that one contained nine unstamped boxes of tobacco. The man in charge, a Mr. Williams, of Davie county, left all and fled and has not been seen in these parts since. The wagon, team and tobacco were taken in charge by Mr. Young.—*Monroe Enquirer.*

To mothers whose children are weeping.—Sweet and balmy slumber secured for the little ones, and coughs and colds rapidly banished by the use of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup. Price 25 cents.

The Raleigh *Observer* contains the announcement of the death of Gen. J. G. Martin, of Asheville. He died in that mountain city last Friday morning. He was a native of Pasquotank county, graduated at the United States Military Academy, joined the regular army, was assigned to the artillery branch of the service, participated in the Mexican war, in which he served with distinction and lost an arm at Churibusco. During the late war he was adjutant-general of North Carolina, and it was he who first conceived the idea of employing blockade runners to bring clothing and supplies to the North Carolina troops. In 1862 he accepted a commission as brigadier-general and went into active service, in which he continued to the end of the war. After the war he practiced law. He was a prominent member of the Episcopal church and died in the full enjoyment of that faith.—*Charlotte Observer.*

NUMBER OF TOBACCO FACTORIES IN NORTH CAROLINA.—From the report of Commissioner-of-Agriculture Polk, dated September 4, furnished to the *Journal*, we make the following extracts:

Tobacco has improved, and with favorable weather for cutting, the yield and quantity will be satisfactory to the planters. For showing the extent of our interest as a State in the production and manufacture of this important crop, I issued blanks to correspondents in all the tobacco-producing counties asking the number of factories in each now in operation. I give below such reports as have been received:

Alamance, 4; Buncombe, 1; Caldwell, 1; Catawba, 4; Craven, 3; Cumberland, 1; Davie, 16; Forsyth, 24; Franklin, 2; Granville, 40; Guilford, 7; Iredell, 5; Lenoir, 1; Mecklenburg, 1; McDowell, 1; Person, 6; Rockingham, 23; Rowan, 2; Rutherford, 1; Stokes, 25; Surry, 20; Wilkes, 1; Yadkin, 7—total, 196.

Made Twenty Fortunes and Died Poor.

A man named McNulty died recently in California, who had been rich and poor, it is said, at least twenty times, dying poor at last. He had been a very shrewd and enterprising man, but somehow he could not keep a fortune after he had acquired it. An example of his sudden conception and execution is mentioned at Sacramento, twenty-five years ago, when the entire business part of the town was burned. He was then wealthy, and owned many of the largest stores there. As he saw his property vanishing in flames, instead of grieving over the disaster, he went to the nearest livery stable, hired a fast horse, mounted, rode all night, and before nine o'clock the next morning had bought every foot of lumber and every saw mill at Grass Valley and Nevada City. He gained another fortune—making four times as much as he had lost—by the sale of his lumber so suddenly contracted for. It was eminently like an American to ride off by the blaze of his burning houses into the night, and turn his calamity literally into cash. A man of such fertility of resource ought to have staid a millionaire; but his inability to do so is only another illustration that the capacity to get money is entirely different from the capacity to retain money after it has been got. McNulty's character was one that is not at all uncommon in the republic, especially in the west.

THE PREMIUM ENGRAVING, issued by "Peterson's Magazine" for 1879, like everything else from that quarter, is of unrivalled excellence, costliness and beauty. It is not one of the cheap, colored lithographs, with which the country is flooded, but a first-class line and stipple engraving, executed in the highest style of art. The artists are Illman & Brothers, and they have engraved it, (size, 24 inches by 20,) expressly for "Peterson's Magazine," in their most brilliant manner. It is such a plate as would sell, at retail, for five dollars.—The subject is "CHRIST BLESSING LITTLE CHILDREN," and is after a picture by the celebrated German artist, Overbeck. It is a picture that ought to be in every household in America; that every mother, at least, should own. In artistic merit and beauty it is, we think, the finest that even "Peterson" has ever issued. You can get, gratis, by raising a club for "Peterson" for 1879, or by remitting $2.50 for it and for the magazine, the magazine alone being two dollars. This is a rare chance. Our club subscribers can get it by remitting fifty cents extra. Specimens of the magazine sent, gratis, to those wishing to get up clubs. Address CHAS. J. PETERSON, 306 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia.

FIFTY-FIRST YEAR.

THE

FARMERS' AND PLANTERS'

ALMANAC

FOR THE YEAR

1879,

CONTAINING

the usual ASTRONOMICAL CALCULATIONS, carefully and correctly prepared. Interest Table. Agricultural Matter. LOTS OF FUN. Useful Receipts. Home Enterprise. Government, Public Works, Courts and Members of Congress of North Carolina. Government of the United States. Courts of South Carolina and South-Western Virginia. Rates of Postage, &c.

Last year three editions of this popular Almanac were issued.

Early orders are respectfully solicited.

FOR SALE

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

BY

L. V. & E. T. BLUM,

SALEM, N. C.

Pond's Medicines.

HEALING AND COMFORTING.

TOILET SOAP—A mild form of POND'S EXTRACT, for *bathing* and *softening the skin, &c.*

OINTMENT—For *Burns, Scalds, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Eruption, Chapped Hands, Piles, &c.*

PLASTER—VERY SUPERIOR, of deserved repute in cases of *Rheumatism, Lumbago, Pains in the Back, Pleurisy, &c.*

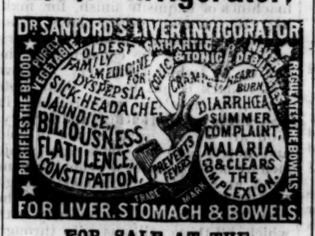
CATARRH REMEDY.—Embodies the HEALING VIRTUES OF POND'S EXTRACT, which is a great specific for *Catarrh*, modified especially for delicate and sensitive cases.

FOR SALE AT THE

SALEM BOOKSTORE.

Dr. SANDFORD'S

Liver Invigorator,



FOR SALE AT THE

SALEM BOOKSTORE.

WANTED!

A BLACKSMITH, immediately. Apply to the undersigned. W. L. SWAIM.
Farmington, Davie co., N. C. tf. Oct. 3.

CHROMOS Cheap, Cheaper, Cheapest At the BOOKSTORE.

SALE OF VALUABLE REAL ESTATE.

ON WEDNESDAY, the 30th day of OCTOBER next, we will sell at public auction, for cash, at the door of the First National Bank of Salem, N. C., two tracts of land, lying on the waters of Neatman Creek, in Stokes County, containing some

477 ACRES,

more or less, and known as the plantation of Abram Lewis. Said lands are sold to satisfy a certain mortgage deed made by said Lewis to I. G. Lash.

THOMAS B. LASH, WILLIAM A. LEMLY, WILLIAM A. LASH. } Adm'rs of I. G. Lash.

Sept. 24, 1878.

Geo. B. Everitt,

Attorney and Counsellor-at-Law,

WINSTON, N. C.,

WILL practice in the Courts of the Eighth Judicial District, in the Supreme Court, and in the Federal Courts.

OFFICE in the one occupied by the late Col. Masten.

☞ All business intrusted to my care shall receive prompt attention.

We know Mr. Everitt well; he is an accomplished gentleman and a good lawyer, and we cheerfully recommend him as such to the citizens of Forsyth.

Judge R. P. Dick, Hon. W. N. H. Smith, W. H. Bailey, C. S. Hauser, S. C. C. 34-tf

ENCOURAGE HOME INDUSTRY!

Z. G. HEGE, OF SALEM, N. C. | M. B. BITTING, OF BETHLEHEM, PA.

SIEWERS'

OLD FURNITURE & COFFIN SHOP AGAIN OPENED.

THE WINSTON FURNITURE AND COFFIN COMPANY have rented J. D. SIEWERS' CABINET SHOP and all the machinery, where they intend to keep on hand and make to order, all kinds of FURNITURE and COFFINS. They have the most competent mechanics in their employment, and are able to do any kind of jobs ordered from them.

All kinds of REPAIRING, UPHOLSTERING, SAW FILING, &c., done in the most thorough and skillful manner.

Z. G. Hege will be glad to see all his old friends, in town and country, at any time.

A full supply of COFFINS, all sizes, always on hand.

Call at the Shop opposite Piedmont Warehouse, Winston, N. C., and at J. D. Siewers' Old Stand, Salem, N. C. Address,

WINSTON FURNITURE & COFFIN CO.
Winston and Salem, Sept. 5, 1878. 1y.

MARRIED LIFE **DR. BUTTS** No. 12 N. Eighth St. St. Louis, Mo.

Who has had greater experience in the treatment of the sexual troubles of both male and female than any physician in the West, gives the results of his long and successful practice in his two new works, just published, entitled:

The PHYSIOLOGY OF MARRIAGE
The PRIVATE MEDICAL ADVISER

Books that are really Guides and Self-Instructors in all matters pertaining to Manhood and Womanhood, and supply a want long felt. They are beautifully illustrated, and in plain language, easily understood. The two books embrace 548 pages, and contain valuable information for both married and single, with all the recent improvements in medical treatment.

Read what your home papers say: "The knowledge imparted in Dr. Butts' new works is in no way of questionable character, but is something that every one should know. The Youth, the victim of early indiscretion; the Man, otherwise perfectly healthy maybe, but with waning vigor in the prime of life, and the Woman, in misery from the many ills her sex is heir to."—St. Louis Journal.

POPULAR PRICES—60 cts. each; both in one volume, $1; in cloth and gilt, 25 cts. extra. Sent under seal, on receipt of price in money or stamps.

SINGLE LIFE

The Home Fertilizer.

FOR LESS THAN FIFTEEN DOLLARS we agree to sell you enough PURE CHEMICALS to make a ton (2200 lbs.) of MANURE that will make you as much Wheat, Corn, Oats, Potatoes, and Tobacco as any manipulated Fertilizer offered in the market at forty to forty-five dollars. For this remarkable statement we offer you the very best references in your State, which you will find by writing for Circular, also formula with instructions, &c. The name is copyrighted and Recipe *Patenteed.*

BOYKIN, CARMER & CO.
PROPRIETORS,
Baltimore, Md.
July 11-3mos

SUPPORT LOCAL INDUSTRY.

TO THE CITIZENS OF FORSYTH.

I WOULD MOST RESPECTFULLY inform the citizens of Winston, Salem and the surrounding country that I have opened a

CIGAR FACTORY,

and have on hand a large stock of fine

HAVANA AND SEED CIGARS

of my own manufacture which I offer at prices DEFYING COMPETITION.

I will keep on hand the following brands of Cigars:
CHURRICA,
BEST HAVANA,
ROYAL HAVANA,
THE SILVER LAKE,
THE INDIAN QUEEN,
FLOR DEL HABANA,
THE PRIDE OF WINSTON,
THE PRIDE OF SALEM,
THE PRIDE OF DURHAM,
THE DUKE OF DURHAM,
LITTLE CONRAD, and
THE STANDARD HABANA.

My Store is fitted up exclusively for

SMOKER'S GOODS,

and I will keep on hand all the celebrated brands of

SMOKING TOBACCO,

including

Blackwell's Durham Bull, Duke's Pro Bono Publico, Gail & Ax's Little Joker, Leak's Southern Belle and Jones' Celebrated Occoneechee (fine for Cigarettes.)

ALL KINDS OF PIPES,

Meerschaum, Briar, Apple and Clay. Also Cigarettes and Cigarette Holders. All kinds of Cigar Holders, Cigar Cases, and all other goods that are to be found in any first-class store on Broadway, New York.

CALL and EXAMINE

my stock before purchasing elsewhere.

Store on Court House Square (Dr. V. O. Thompson's Old Stand.)

SAM'L MERRILL.

Winston, N. C., Oct. 3—1878. 6 mo.

INK! INK! INK!

THOMAS' CELEBRATED INK.

Best in the World.

JUST RECEIVED a lot of the above justly celebrated INKS.

BLACK, VIOLET, BLUE and CRIMSON

in stands, 4 oz., 8 oz., Pints and Quarts.

☞ The Violet Ink copies beautifully without blurring.

Will be sold LOW for CASH, at the SALEM BOOK STORE.

Salem, N. C., Oct. 10, 1878.

SEMPER PARATUS.

PATTERSON & CO.

OF SALEM,

KEEP IN STOCK AND OFFER AT GREATLY REDUCED PRICES, A

Fine & Varied Assortment of Dress Goods,

BLEACHED MUSLINS, Choice Styles New FALL PRINTS, NOTIONS, and FANCY GOODS, including Hosiery, Buttons, Threads, Gloves, Toilet Soaps, &c. Looking Glasses of different sizes, Umbrellas at all prices. Choice COFFEES and SUGARS.

OIL CLOTHS, Floor and Table, Daily expected. A fine lot of LADIES' VEILS. Gentlemen's Saxony and Nutria HATS. TOILET and LAUNDRY SOAPS.

A. T. Stewart & Co's Superior CASHMERES and ALPACAS. Our Agency for CARPETS continues, and we can offer all styles at from 10 to 15 percent less than last winter' sprices. Goods delivered promptly in Winston and Salem, and mailable packages sent to the country, free of charge.

AUGUST 8th, 1878.

HINSHAW & CO., AGENTS.

OPPOSITE PIEDMONT WAREHOUSE.

WINSTON, N. C.,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN

GENERAL MERCHANDISE, GRASS SEEDS, FERTILIZERS & DRIED FRUITS.

RECEIVE NEW GOODS NEARLY EVERY DAY, AND ALL THEIR ROOMS are kept filled with well selected Goods which they sell at **BOTTOM PRICES.**

They invite their customers and public generally, to call and examine for themselves.

They have a

MOST VARIED AND COMPLETE STOCK,

and one of

THE LARGEST IN TOWN,

CONSISTING IN PART OF

500 PIECES PRINTS, ASSORTED;

Best Stock of Black Alpacas in Winston;

COTTON YARNS, SHEETINGS, PLAIDS, GINGHAMS, DRILLING, LINSEYS, WORSTEDS DRESS GOODS, SHAWLS, CASSIMERS, ERIES' JEANS, CLOTHS, JEANS, LINENS, COTTINETTS, SKIRTS, GENTLEMEN'S AND LADIES' MERINO UNDERWEAR and BLANKETS. A FULL LINE OF NOTIONS, MEN'S GLOVES, HATS, HARDWARE, NAILS, WHITE LEAD, (cheap) OILS, VARNISHES, HORSE AND MULE SHOES, AXES, ROPE, GLASS, PUTTY, WOODENWARE, DRUGS, CANNED GOODS, OYSTERS, CRACKERS, GROCERIES OF EVERY DESCRIPTION, FINE AND COMMON SYRUP, MEAT, LARD, COFFEE, SUGAR, &c. 500 SACKS COARSE AND FINE SALT. 2,000 POUNDS OF SOLE LEATHER. 2,000 PAIRS BOOTS AND SHOES OF EVERY GRADE. CALL AND SEE THEM.

We keep a full line of SHOES FOR LADIES AND MISSES, made at Winchester, Va., every pair of which we warrant. We also have a very large stock of all grades of other shoes.

DRIED FRUITS AND ALL COUNTRY PRODUCE TAKEN IN EXCHANGE FOR MERCHANDISE.

Our facilities for handling Goods and Produce are not surpassed by any house, here or elsewhere, in this country, and we at all time pay full market price for all saleable produce. All our prices are based on Cash.—We do this believing it to be the fairest way for both seller and buyer.

ALLISON & ADDISON'S

"STAR BRAND"

COMPLETE MANURE FOR TOBACCO AND WHEAT.

Is the cheapest Fertilizer, according to grade, on the market, and has given almost universal satisfaction. Standard guaranteed. We refer to 300 farmers in this and adjoining counties, who have been and are using it. We also keep fresh ground PLASTER and No. 1 PERUVIAN GUANO.

ALL OUR SEEDS ARE FIRST CLASS,

and are from the well known Seedsmen of Richmond, Va., Allison & Addison. We now have in stock both at wholesale and retail, in any quantities, Clover Seed, Orchard Grass Seed, Herd's Grass Seed, Timothy Seed, Blue Grass Seed, German Millet Seed, and other varieties of Seeds.

ISAAC H. NELSON, of Stokes County,
NEWTON H. MEDEARIS, of Forsyth County,
JOHN W. MILLER, of Davidson County,

are with us and invite their friends to come and see them. They offer to the trade inducements unsurpassed by any house here. Respectfully,

HINSHAW & CO., Agents.

Winston, Aug. 8th, 1878.

Trees and Plants.

WE invite the attention of Planters to our large and complete stock of Standard and Dwarf

APPLE TREES,

Standard and Dwarf

PEACH TREES,

Standard and Dwarf

PEAR TREES,

APRICOT, CHERRY, QUINCE NECTARINE, Trees, of the most improved varieties; GRAPE VINES, STRAWBERRY AND RASPBERRY PLANTS.

☞ Our Descriptive Catalogue sent free Address

CRAFT & SAILOR.

Cedar Cove Nursery,

Red Plains, Yadkin County, N. C.

NORTH CAROLINA, FORSYTH COUNTY. } In the Superior Court.

Joseph Bolejack and others, Plaintiffs, against J. N. Bolejack and others, Defendants

Petition for partition of the lands of the late William A. Bolejack, deceased, among his heirs at law.

In this case it appearing to the Court by affidavit filed, that James N. Bolejack, one of the above named defendants, resides beyond the limits of this State: It is therefore ordered by the Court that publication be made for 6 successive weeks in the *People's Press*, a newspaper published in Salem, N. C., notifying him to be and appear before the Clerk of said Court at his office in Winston, on or before the 28th day of September, 1878, then and there to answer or demur to the complaint (which will be deposited in the office of the Clerk of said Court) on or before the 30th day of August, 1878, or Judgment will be rendered in favor of the Plaintiffs for the relief demanded in the complaint.

C. S. HAUSER, Clerk of said Court, at office in Winston, the 20th day of August, 1878. 34-6w.

The Remedy of the 19th Century.

Barham's Infallible PILE CURE.

Manufactured by the Barham Pile Cure Co., Durham, N. C.

It never fails to cure Hemorrhoids or Piles, when a cure is possible. Price $1.00 and when $10 are forwarded on application

CARPETS, CARPETS,

CARPETS.

THE people of this vicinity have long felt the necessity of having a larger and better assortment of Carpets to select from than has ever been kept in the place before. *That want is now fully supplied.* We have secured the exclusive use of

Richardson's Carpet Exhibitor,

A WONDERFUL INVENTION

for showing Carpets; a brief description of the use of which we give below.

With the use of the CARPET EXHIBITOR, we show from a Sample just how the Carpet looks on a very large room, multiplying the Sample a thousand times, matched and shown as perfect as when the carpet is made up and nailed upon the floor. In this way we are now prepared to show you a

NEW YORK WHOLESALE STOCK.

We have made special arrangements with one of the *Largest Houses* in New York, to fill all our orders for Carpets, and will show you a larger assortment to select from than has ever been kept outside of a wholesale house.

We keep samples of all

NEW AND DESIRABLE PATTERNS.

which *are not kept in stock* outside of large cities. This way of buying Carpets has now *become popular*, and we show what you would otherwise have to go to New York to find. We can sell as cheap for *cash* as you can buy for *cash* in New York, and there being no remnants to take off the profits, we are enabled to sell on a very small commission, and most respectfully invite the public to examine our stock, and satisfy themselves.

IF YOU WANT A CARPET

of any dimensions, bring a correct measure of your room and we guarantee to suit you.

Please call and see us, whether you wish to buy or not, as it is no trouble to show goods.

PATTERSON & CO.,

CARPETS, DRY GOODS and GENERAL MERCHANDISE.

Main Street, Salem, N. C.

PRESCRIPTION FREE!

For the speedy Cure of Seminal Weakness, Lost Manhood and all disorders brought on by indiscretion or excess. Any Druggist has the ingredients. Address, Dr. W. JAQUES & CO., 130 West Sixth Street, Cincinnati, O.

The People's Press.

LOCAL ITEMS.

On the 1st Thursday in August last, the election of Judges for the Seventh, Eighth and Ninth Districts and nine Solicitors changes the Fall term of our Superior Court to Monday October 21st, and the Spring Term to April 21st 1879.

By this change our court opens Monday, with his Hon. Judge Graves presiding. No important cases on docket.

Wheat sowing time.

Slight Frosts in the bottoms.

Winstonians speak of a town clock.

Stokes County Court this week.

Chestnuts and plenty of them coming in.

Col. R. L. Patterson is visiting the western portion of the State.

Some of the young ladies are having evening quiltings.

The forests have assumed an autumn hue, variagated and beautiful.

Dr. Bahnson has returned from his mountain trip.

Freshly sanded side-walks bid defiance to the winter's mud.

Winston is to have a second, and rumor says a third jewelry store.

There is a plum tree on our premises filled with a second bloom.

The Double Quartette Club is to meet regularly. Saturday evening's at 7½ p. m.

Winston's soldier boys left for Raleigh Monday morning on the 4:15 train.

A brick pavement now extends the entire length of Messrs. Fries' premises fronting Old Shallowford Street.

The colored restaurant keepers of Winston pay liberally for 'opossums, dressed, or as you "cotch em."

A little brick and mortar has been used on the Mineral Spring. About $25 would make the grounds more pleasant.

At Mrs. Douthit's another nice lot of Ladies' CLOAKS and Shetland Wool SHAWLS. ‡

The tobacco crop will be light this year. Not much money in the weed no way for the producer. Prices too low.

The stone masons are pecking away all over town, turning out slabs for steps and granite work on buildings.

Don't forget "Uncle Sam" and his good cigars when you go to Winston.—They are prime, we have tried them.

Matthews and Humphrey were convicted at Surry Court last week, but we have not heard their sentence.

Buggies.—At Mr. White's establishment in Winston, good Buggies can be had at from $80 to $100.

The apportionment of the shool fund in Davidson County, gives each scholar 70 cents.—*Record.*

Miss C. Minung departed for Summerfield, Guilford County, Tuesday, to fill a position of teacher at that place.

Winston's tobacco factories, some two or three of them, will continue work during the winter months. The remainder have about closed for the season.

Portions of Winston's streets, Saturday evening's, are completely blockaded by the colored tobacco employees. A great inconvenience, at times, to lady pedestrians.

S. T. Mickey is making preparations for removing to Mt. Airy about the 1st prox., to engage in the tin manufacturing business.

Remember the Sunday School Convention at Waughtown Saturday. All friends of the cause are invited to be present.

Cabell Hairston has leased Lash's Warehouse, and T. A. Wiles, the well-known floor-manager of Brown's, has been employed.

Plantation for Sale. — A plantation of 105 acres, half woodland, within two miles of Winston. Enquire at this office. ‡

Miss M. E. Bacon had some choice flower plants stolen from the front piazza of her residence in Winston, one night last week.

The thief, a darkey, who broke into E. A. Ebert's store, has been spied.—Several attempts have been made to capture him, but as yet without avail.

Our Notion Store man, J. Blickenderfer, will ere long, remove his stock of goods to the mammoth store building of F. Belo, occupying the upper portion.

Wild pigeons do not seem to fancy this vicinity, but go farther South. Only a few tarry here. Near Teagnetown, Davidson county, great numbers are said to be.

The colored district school opened Monday, with Mrs. Payson and Miss M. Woolson as teachers, the same who for several sessions past had control of this school.

There is nothing so injurious to the eyes as reading or sewing by an imperfect light. Then don't injure your eyes any longer, but go to S. H. Smith's Drug Store, Winston, and get one of those superior Lamps. You will find in them, just what you need.

Hon. Wm. M. Robbins speaks at Winston on Tuesday. Let there be a full turn out to hear the gentleman's address upon the political issues of the day.

Miss Fisher, (Christian Reid,) of Salisbury, one of the most popular writers of the day, passed through town, Monday, on her way to Peter Hairston's, a relative of the gifted lady.

A new township, to be known as Yadkin College, has been formed in Davidson County the *Record* says. It is composed of a portion of Reedy Creek and Tyro townships.

Apples, notwithstanding the cry of "no fruit," are offered daily. You can purchase a good article for 70 and 80 cents a bushel. Inferior qualities are quoted from 40 to 50.

An investigating committee, from headquarters, are looking into the business affairs of the Internal Revenue Collector's office at this place. The outs want to get in.

Closed.—E. A. Strupe has closed out his tin-ware establishment in Winston to J. E. Mickey. The stock will be moved to Mr. Mickey's tin-ware depot in Salem.

Allen's Hardware Store, in Winston, was entered the other day and a large quantity of Hardware, and several Cooking Stoves taken therefrom. The persons who carried the goods off were heard to say that they never did buy hardware and stoves cheaper than Allen is now selling. †

Rev. E. Rondthaler returned home Monday evening, accompanied by Mrs. E. T. Clemmons, of Asheville, called to the bedside of her father, A. Butner, who has been very ill. Hopes are now entertained for Mr. Butner's recovery.

Suit. — A. V. D. Leigh at the coming term of Court will enter suit against the corporation of Salem for $10,000, damages, for injuries received by his daughter in June, from the upsetting of a vehicle on dirt piled along the water pipe trenches.

Weatherly, the man who stole Bunker's horse, was tried at Surry Court last week, found guilty, and received a sentence of 7 years in the penitentiary. A few more such samples of justice would have a wholesome tendency.

The next annual session of the Conference of the Methodist P. Church will be held at Yadkin College, on Wednesday, November 13th. Rev. J. H. Gilbreath is to preach the annual sermon.

Dr. Bahnson, of this place, performed a surgical operation recently, in Hickory, on Wade Hampton, a small son of A. L. Shuford, by cutting from the child's throat a tumor, and we learn the little fellow is doing very well.

The colored revivalists closed their open-air services last Sunday night, with a representation of the parable of the Ten Virgins. Coal-oil lamps or flambeaus were used and the marching band of worshippers presented a very peculiar appearance.

Important Notice.—S. H. Everett, County Examiner, desires all Teachers of Public Schools in Forsyth County, to meet at the Court-House, in Winston, on Saturday, the 26th inst., at 10 a. m. The purpose is to form a County Teachers' Association.

Houdans!—Houdans! !—A Houdan rooster and hens, and young cocks and pullets for sale, at 50 cents apiece. These fowls are excellent layers. Enquire at this office. ‡

Rev. Mr. Mays of Knoxville, Tenn., preached two eloquent sermons in the Baptist Church Sunday.

The Rev. gentleman will hold service at the same place of worship again, the coming Sabbath evening, should his visit be prolonged as he thinks probable, a week longer.

Tall Corn.—In our garden there is the tallest growth of corn we ever saw. It is an improved variety and was to have borne four ears to the stalk. In heighth it reached beyond our expectation, 15 feet, but as for the four ears, they came not, only one taking their place.

Atwood's Lane.—There is a proposition on foot to open a direct road from Brindle's barn to Winston and Salem. The Atwood hills are almost impassable during the winter months, and this proposed new road will shorten the distance. Liberal contributions are already offered for the work.

The Fair Ground Association have decided upon the Waughtown location as the site for the proposed Fair Ground. It would be impossible to arrange any kind of display this year, but by next fall, Forsyth, we trust, can pride herself on a grand exhibit.

Rev. Mr. Michaux, editor of the *Central Protestant*, published at Greensboro, paid us a visit Monday. His church paper is in a flourishing condition.

Mr. Michaux is assisting pastor Wills in the revival of religion in progress at the M. P. Church, Winston, this week.

Wesley Rominger, while at work on Wm. Axom's new house, on Presbyterian Street, last Wednesday, had a coat and vest stolen. He returned from dinner and hung them inside of the front door. A few hours afterwards on looking for the garments, he found them missing.

The railroad men and their schedule are as changeable as the weather. Bills were first posted, giving no change of schedule for Fair Week, and Thursday morning dodgers distributed said there was to be. The train for this week leaves our depot at 4:15 a. m., returing at the usual hour. Persons visting the Fair can go and come in one day and see all the sights.

Cloaks and Shawls.

Just received at the Notion Store, Salem, N. C., a fine and beautiful lot of Ladies Cloaks, from $3 50 and upwards. Also a splendid assortment of Shetland Wool and Zephyr Shawls, at low prices. Call and examine. ‡

One of the most energetic societies is the Episcopal Sewing Society, laboring in behalf of the new Church, recently erected in Winston. We have on several occasions been shown specimens of their fancy work, of exquisite design, and amply are these generous-hearted ladies rewarded by liberal purchasers. A very nice little sum has been realized by their perseverance in the good work, and we invite all we may wish anything in their line to give them a call.

The shooting-match at Jim Shutt's on Saturday, 19th inst., will be a big thing. Eminent marksmen from all round the neighborhood are going. The shooting will rival Creedmoor and Wimbledon scores, for "Uncle Billy" is going, and, —and—and—so are we.

Why don't our merchants get up a champion prize, and let it lay between the soldier boys and our amateurs until won by one side or the other. Joseph Stockton, Sid. Allen and Wm. Dettmar would make a splendid committee.

The careful house-wife, ever watchful in the preparation of delicacies for the winter months, are busy now putting up wild grapes. Perhaps some of our lady readers are not aware of the small cost and simplicity of the method practiced in the preservation of this fruit. So we give it as told us:

Take the grapes, just as they are from the vine, stem them, and lay a layer of sugar, and then one of grapes, and so on, till the vessel is full. Then tie up, and you have as dainty a dish for December feasting as any one could wish.

Orange Presbytery.—From the proceedings of this body, convened at Goldsboro, we call the following relative to Rev. F. H. Johnston, representing this district.

The position of Presbyterian Agent of Foreign Missions was resigned by the Rev. gentleman, and he was appointed one of a committee of 5 to write historical sketches.

Also one of a committee on a Book of Church Order, to report at next meeting of the body which will hold its session at Eno Church, Wednesday, before the 1st Sabbath in April.

At the examination of public school teachers by S. H. Everett, Esq., at the court-house, the following teachers received the 1st and 2nd grades:

1st Grade.

J. S. Spainhour, E. W. Hauser, E. L. Kiser, S. S. Flynt, J. W. Speas, F. D. L. Messer, S. A. Hege, Emory E. Knause, J. G. Fulton.

2nd Grade.

J. P. Binkley, Alpheus S. Conrad, John F. McCuiston, F. A. Tucker, M. C. Teague, F. H. Morris, S. F. Morris, T. N. Marshall, J. H. Conrad, D. A. Binkley, Winston Fulton, George W. Brooks, col.

Shot Himself.—Arthur, a son of Henderson Martin, col., of Happy Hill, met a very sudden death on Saturday evening. He and several other boys were out hunting in the bottoms below town. A gun was left lying on a brush pile by one of the party while they proceeded a short distance in search of something. Arthur was sent back to bring on the fowling-piece and took the loaded gun by the muzzle and started, dragging it after him. The cock of the gun it is supposed caught in a twig as a discharge soon followed, the entire load entering his left side and lodging on the right just beneath the skin. He died before he could be brought home, a very short time after the infliction of the wound.

A Remarkable Result.

It makes no difference how many Physicians, or how much medicine you have tried, it is now an established fact that German Syrup is the only remedy which has given complete satisfaction in severe cases of Lung Diseases. It is true there are yet thousands of persons who are predisposed to Throat and Lung Affections, Consumption, Hemorrhages, Asthma, Severe Colds settled on the Breast, Pneumonia, Whooping Cough, &c., who have no personal knowledge of Boschee's German Syrup. To such we would say that 50,000 dozen were sold last year without one complaint. Consumptives try just one bottle. Regular size 75 cents. Sold by all Druggists in America.

DIED.

At his residence, in this county, on the 4th inst., Daniel Ryan, aged 73 years and six months.

In this place, on the 12th inst., Mrs. Martha Jane Jones, consort of A. M. Jones, in her 51st year.

To the Good People of Salem,

We most truly desire to return to the good people of Salem, our sincere and heartfelt gratitude for the untiring devotion, kindness and sympathy shown us during our late sad affliction and bereavement.

Although comparative strangers among you, we found ourselves in the very midst of fathers, mothers, brothers and sisters, in kindness and sympathy. And most especially do we extend to Dr. Siewers the deepest and most endearing gratitude which the human heart is capable of feeling, for his unwearied attention, kindness and medical skill. We feel that he gave us his heartfelt sympathy, and in the name of our departed loved one, we do invoke upon him and his family to their latest generation, heaven's perpetual blessing.

We have lost a saint,—
Heaven has another angel.

There is a wideness in God's mercy,
Like the wideness of the sea;
There is a kindness in His judgment,
That is more than liberty.

A. M. Jones,
Luna Jones,
S. C. Cate.

VEGETINE.

Rev. J. P. LUDLOW, Writes:

178 Baltic Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.
Nov. 14, 1874.

H. R. Stevens, Esq.

Dear Sir.—From personal benefit received by its use, as well as from personal knowledge of those whose cures thereby have seemed almost miraculous, I can heartily and sincerely recommend the Vegetine for the complaints which it is claimed to cure.

James P. Ludlow,
Late Pastor Calvary Baptist Church,
Sacramento, Cal.

VEGETINE

SHE RESTS WELL.

South Poland, Me., Oct., 11, 1876.

Mr. Stevens:

Dear Sir:—I have been sick two years with the liver complaint, and during that time have taken a great many different medicines, but none of them did me any good. I was restless at nights, and had no appetite. Since taking the Vegetine I rest well and relish my food. Can recommend the Vegetine for what it has done for me.

Yours respectfully, Mrs. Albert Ricker.
Witness of the above.
Mr. George M. Vaughan,
Medford, Mass.

VEGETINE

GOOD FOR THE CHILDREN.

Boston Home, 14 Tyler Street,
Boston, April, 1876.

Mr. H. R. Stevens:

Dear Sir:—We feel that the children in our home have been greatly benefited by the Vegetine you have so kindly given us from time to time, especially those troubled with the Scrofula. With respect,

Mrs. N. Wormell, Matron.

VEGETINE

Rev. O. T. WALKER, Says:

Providence, R. I., 164 Transit St.

H. R. Stevens, Esq.

I feel bound to express with my signature the high value I place upon your Vegetine. My family have used it for the last two years. In nervous debility it is invaluable, and I recommend it to all who may need an invigorating tonic. O. T. Walker,
Formerly Pastor Bowdoin-square Church,
Boston, Mass.

VEGETINE.

NOTHING EQUAL TO IT.

South Salem, Mass., Nov. 14, 1876.

Mr. H. R. Stevens.

Dear Sir:—I have been troubled with Scrofula, Canker, and Liver Complaint for three years. Nothing ever did me any good until I commenced using the Vegetine.—I am now getting along first-rate, and still using the Vegetine. I consider there is nothing equal to it for such complaints.—Can heartily recommend it to everybody.

Yours truly,
Mrs. Lizzie M. Packard,
No. 16 Lagrange Street, South Salem, Mass.

VEGETINE.

Recommended it Thoroughly.

Mr. Stevens. South Boston.

Dear Sir:—I have taken several bottles of your Vegetine, and am convinced it is a valuable remedy for Dyspepsia, Kidney Complaint, and General Debility of the system. I can heartily recommend it to all sufferers from the above complaints.

Yours respectfully,
Mrs. Munroe Parker.

VEGETINE

Prepared by
H. R. STEVENS, Boston, Mass.

Vegetine is Sold by All Druggists.

THE MARKETS.

Corrected Weekly by

PATTERSON & CO.,

Wholesale and Retail Merchants.

Produce.

Wheat, $1.00 to $1.10; Old corn, 56 to 00; New corn, 00; Rye, 50 to 55; Oats, 30; Flaxseed, $1 00; Feathers, (new)40; Butter 12½ to 15; Eggs, 10; Beeswax, 21 to 24; Flour, $2 50 to $0 00; Meal, per lb., 1½c.; Bacon, Western Sides, 8 to 8½; Home Sides, 8; Hams, 10; Shoulders, 7; Lard, 9 to 10; Chickens, 12½ to 15.

Dried Fruit.

Blackberries, 4½; Cherries, 12½ to 13½; Apples, 3 to 5; Unpared Halves, 2 to 0; Unpared Quarters 2. Choice Pared Peaches 8½. Damsons, 9.

Staple Goods.

Sugars, Brown 8½ to 9½; White, 10½ to 12½; Coffees, Rio, 15 to 19; Extra Fancy, 20; Yarns, 90; Sheeting 6½ to 7; Plaids, 8½ to 9; Soda, 5; Kerosene Oil, per gallon, 18; Syrup, per gallon, 25; Salt, per sack, $1 10, $1 15, $1 20, $1 90.

The above represents wholesale prices. Retail prices are higher, except for salt.

Winston Tobacco Market.

Lugs, Dark	$1 50 to	$2 50
" Good,	2 60 to	3 00
" Fine,	0 00 to	0 00
Smokers Common,	3 50 to	4 50
" Good,	5 00 to	6 00
" Fine,	7 00 to	10 00
Red Leaf Common	2 50 to	3 00
" " Good	3 50 to	5 00
" " Fine	7 00 to	10 00
Bright Wrappers, Common.	10 00 to	12 00
" " Good,	15 00 to	20 00
" " Fine	25 00 to	40 00
" " Fancy	50 00 to	75 00

CHARLOTTE, Oct. 11.-Flour $2 55 a $2 60. Wheat 90. Corn 55 a 00. Oats 30 a 33. Bacon 7. Potatoes, 30 a 50.

FAYETTEVILLE, Oct. 9.--Bacon 8 a 10. Apple Brandy $2 25. Flour $4 75 a $5 25. Corn 70 a 72. Wheat 90 a $1 00. Lard, 10 a 11. Potatoes, 35 a 40. Whisky $2 00.

NEW YORK Oct. 14.-Flour 4 00 a 5 20. Wheat 95 a $1 02. Corn 45 a 47. Oats 27 a 30.

BALTIMORE, Oct. 14,—Wheat $1.02 a $1 05, Corn 52 a 55. Oats 27 a 31. Flour 3 00 a $3 50. Bacon, 6½ a 7½.

CINCINNATI, Oct. 14.—Wheat 83 a 90. Corn 37½ a 40. Oats 22 a 25. Bacon 5 a 6½.

SALE OF
Valuable Real Estate

By virtue of a certain deed of trust made ro me as Trustee for I. G. Lash, on the 12th day of June, 1877, by Samuel T. Mickey and wife, I will sell at public auction for cash, on Wednesday the 9th day of October next, at the door of the First National Bank of Salem, N. C., Lot 122 on Salt Street, in the town of Salem, with good two story brick dwelling and all necessary outhouses. Also at the same time and place, a certain tract of land lying about 4 miles from Salem, near the Clemmonsville road, known as MICKEY'S VINEYARD, containing some 61 acres more or less.

W. A. LEMLY, Trustee.

September 3, 1878 36. tds.

Sale Postponed to Nov. 1st.

Watches $3 to $7. Revolvers $2.50. Over 100 latest Novelties. Agt's wanted. So. Supply Co. Nashville, Tenn.

Report of the Condition of the First National Bank at Salem, in the State of North Carolina, at the close of business, October 1st, 1878.

Resources.

Loans and discounts,	$198,766.41
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation,	150,000.00
Other stocks, bonds and mortgages,	25,265.00
Due from approved reserve agents,	23,110.55
Due from other National Banks,	4,986.63
Real estate, furniture and fixtures,	450.00
Current expenses and taxes paid	1,067.40
Checks and other cash items,	6,979.72
Bills of other Banks,	200.00
Fractional currency, (including nickels)	422.44
Specie (including gold Treasury certificates,)	9,000.00
Legal-tender notes,	26,600.00
Redemption fund with U.S. Treasurer (5 0-0 of circulation)	6,750.00
Total,	$453,598.15

Liabilities.

Capital stock paid in,	$150,000.00
Surplus fund,	30,000.00
Undivided profits,	5,248.12
National Bank notes outstanding,	134,400.00
Individual deposits subject to check,	37,412.21
Time certificates of deposit,	96,537.82
Total,	$453,598.15

State of North Carolina, }
County of Forsyth, ss: }

I, W. A. Lemly, Cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief. W. A. Lemly, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 4th day of October, 1878.

E. A. Ebert, J. P.

Correct—Attest:

E. Belo,
J. W. Hunter,
D. H. Starbuck. } Directors.

New Advertisements.

PIANOS AND ORGANS at factory prices, Great Reduction to close out present stock of 200 New and Second-hand Instruments of first-class makers, fully warranted, and at prices that DEFY COMPETITION, for cash or installments. AGENTS WANTED for WATERS' SUPERIOR BELL ORGANS and PIANOS. Illustrated Catalogues Mailed. HORACE WATERS & SONS, Manufacturers and Dealers, 40 East 14th st., N. Y. Also General Agts. for SHONINGERS' Celebrated Organs.

SWEET Chewing JACKSON'S BEST **NAVY Tobacco**

Awarded *highest prize* at Centennial Exposition for *fine chewing qualities* and *excellence and lasting character of sweetening and flavoring.* The best tobacco ever made. As our blue strip trade-mark is closely imitated on inferior goods, see that *Jackson's Best* is on every plug. Sold by all dealers. Send for sample. ☞ D. A. Jackson & Co., Mfrs., Petersburg, Va.

PIANO Beautiful Sq. Grand Pianos, price $1,000, only $275. Magnificent Upright Pianos, price $1,000, only $275. Elegant Upright Pianos, price $800, only $175. Pianos 7 octave, $125, 7½ $135, New Styles. **ORGANS** $35. Organs. 9 stops $57.50 Church **ORGAN** 16 stops, price $390, only $115. Elegant $375 Mirror Top Organs only $105. Beautiful Parlor Organ, price $340, only $95. "Fraud Exposed. $500 reward. Read "Traps for the Unwary" and Newspaper about cost of Pianos and Organs, SENT FREE. Please address DANIEL F. BEATY, Washington, N J.

A Beautiful Portrait of any size made from any kind of small picture. Gen'l Agts. wanted in every unoccupied county. Address THE AUBURN COPYING CO., Auburn, N. Y.

Price TEN Cents.

NEWSPAPER ADVERTISING.
118th EDITION.

Containing a complete list of all the towns in the United States, the Territories and the Dominion of Canada, having a population greater than 5,000 according to the last census, together with the names of the newspapers having the largest local circulation in each of the places named. Also, a catalogue of newspapers which are recommended to advertisers as giving the greatest value in proportion to prices charged. Also, the Religious and Agricultural Journals, very complete lists, and many tables of rates, showing the cost of advertising in various newspapers, and much other information which a beginner in advertising would do well to possess. Address GEO. P. ROWELL & CO., Newspaper Advertising Bureau, 10 Spruce Street, N. Y.

Plenty.

PLENTY—IRON—all sorts.
PLENTY—Nails, from 2d to 60 d.
PLENTY—Stoves, 6 kinds for Cooking.
PLENTY—Window Glass, size 8x10 to 24x48
PLENTY—Mule Shoes, 1 to 4.
PLENTY—Horse Shoes, 1 to 5.
PLENTY—Castings, little to large.
PLENTY—Bolts, from 1 to 20 inches.
PLENTY—Screws, ⅜ No. 2 to 3in 20.
PLENTY—Hubs, Rims and Spokes.
PLENTY—Sash, Blinds and Doors.
PLENTY—Buggy Material.
PLENTY—Tin Ware.
PLENTY—Harness Buckles.
PLENTY—Bits.
PLENTY—Ornaments.
PLENTY—Rings.
PLENTY—Well Pulleys.
PLENTY—Well Buckets.
PLENTY—Rope.
PLENTY—Locks.
PLENTY—Tools.
PLENTY—Material for the Builder.

In short, we will try to give you at

Gray's Old Stand,

At South-East Corner of Court-House,
AT ALLEN'S CORNER,
At Hardware Store of S. E. ALLEN,
HARDWARE
A Plenty.

NOTICE.

Having this day qualified as Administrator of Joseph Shamel, dec'd, all persons indebted to the estate of said deceased, are requested to make payment to me at once.

And all those having claims against said estate are hereby notified to present them, duly authenticated, on or before the 20th day of August, 1879, or this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery.

N. S. COOK, Public Administraor
for Forsyth County.
August 7th, 1878. 33-6t

OPIUM and Morphine habit cured. The Original and only absolute CURE. Send stamp for book on Opium Eating, to W. B. Squire, Worthington, Greene Co., Ind.

REIDS SEEDS Send **$1** for **35** *pkts. Flower Seeds*, **15** for **50c.**, **7** for **25c.**, or **25** *pkts. Veg's* for **$1**, **12** for **50c.** The Floral Tribute, a 100 page Floral work with **colored plate, 10c.** with either of the above packages seeds, two years **free.** Stamps good as cash. **W. H. REID, Rochester, N. Y.**

THE BEST STOCK OF
FALL AND WINTER GOODS
AT MRS. DOUTHIT'S.
A LARGE LOT OF LADIES' AND MISSES'
FALL AND WINTER SUITS.
A FINE LOT OF LADIES' CLOAKS.

Having opened a new and splendid assortment of Goods in my line, I offer them at such prices as bring them within the means of all to purchase the latest styles of New Fall and Winter Hats and Bonnets, Sashes, Ribbons, French and American Flowers, Laces and Edgings, Ruffs and Ruffling. A large assortment of

LADIES' TIES, LINEN AND LACE COLLARS,
KID & BERLIN GLOVES, BRAIDS & SWITCHES, HOSIERY & CORSETS,
NOTIONS,
COLGATE'S FINE TOILET SOAPS, and many other articles in my line. Also
Silver Spray Colonge and Lundborg's Perfumes always on hand.

A lot of best twilled SILK PARASOLS and SUN PROTECTORS, SHETLAND WOOL FRINGE, &c., &c.

Mrs. Douthit returns thanks for the very liberal encouragement received, and hopes to be able to please her friends and the public in future.

Salem, N. C., Sept. 26, 1878.

ROBERT D. JOHNSTON,
Fashionable Merchant Tailor,
Winston, N. C.,

Keeps constantly on hand a fine line of Foreign and Domestic Cloths Cassimeres and Suitings.

TWENTY YEARS' EXPERIENCE AS A CUTTER

in New York City, and in this State, enables him to guarantee satisfaction in all goods made to order.

PRICES MODERATE.

NOTION & VARIETY STORE,
SOUTH SIDE PUBLIC SQUARE,
SALEM, N. C.

LADIES:

Anticipating a fine trade this season, we have bought largely, and now have the pleasure of inviting your attention to

AN ATTRACTIVE SPRING AND SUMMER STOCK

at prices surprisingly cheap.

A beautiful line of Galloon and Hercules Braids, Ball and other Worsted Fringes, so much in demand for Cloak and Dress Trimmings.

Newest styles in Buttons, Gloves, Hosiery, Ribbons, Laces, Neckwear, &c.

A full line of Zephyrs, Germantown and Shetland Wools always on hand.

Have just added to our Stock a nice line of Perfumeries, Hair Oils, &c.

We call particular attention to our beautiful line of Glass and Lava Ware, suitable for Christmas and Birthday presents *just received*, consisting of Toilet Setts, Vases, Card Stands

☞ Those at a distance will be amply repaid by a visit to our Store.

In the selection of Goods the interest of the customer is kept constantly in view, knowing that taking care of those who buy of us is equivalent to taking care of ourselves, that is, winning our customers' confidence and their continued patronage.

Respectfully,
tf. **J. BLICKENDERFER.**

JOHN G. WILLIAMS, President, W. H. CROW, Vice-President,
W. S. PRIMROSE, Secretary and Treasurer,
I. DEVEREAUX Supervisor.

NORTH CAROLINA
HOME INSURANCE COMPANY,
RALEIGH, N. C.

INSURES ALL **CLASSES OF**
Insurable Property,
Against Loss or Damage by Fire,
On the Most Reasonable Terms.

☞ Losses Promptly Adjusted and Paid. ☜

☞ Encourage Home Institutions. ☜

J. W. BEARD, Agent, at Kernersville, N. C. **J. A. LINEBACK, Agent, at Salem, N. C.**

D. H. LEAK. T. A. WILSON

WINSTO MARBLE & GRANITE WORKS!

The undersigned respectfully announce that they have opened a first-class

MARBLE & GRANITE YARD.

Where they are prepared to furnish

MARBLE HEADSTONES, MONUMEMTS, TOMBSTONES, MANTELS,
&c., &c., &c.

Granite Work for Building and Grave yard purposes. All Monuments and Tombs executed in the FINEST STYLE. None employed but

SKILLED WORKMEN.

Orders from a distance solicited and promptly filled at prices that cannot be undersold. Designs sent to any one on application, free of charge. Country produce of all kinds taken in exchange for work. All work warranted. Address

LEAK & WILSON.
Winston, N. C., August, 1877.—no.30.

I. W. DURHAM,
PRACTICAL
MARBLE-WORKER
AND DEALER IN
MONUMENTS
AND
GRAVESTONES.
WINSTON, N. C.

Write for Price List and Designs.
March 21—26-12—1 year.

Dr. V. O. Thompson,
Druggist & Pharmaceutist,
Winston, N. C.

Has the **Oldest and Largest Drug House** in Winston. He is constantly increasing and improving his stock.

Goods are sold as cheap as any reliable house can sell.

Particular attention paid to compounding medicines.

Call on us before purchasing.

PAINTS, OILS & DYE-STUFFS
A SPECIALTY.
November 29, 1877. 12 mos.

NOTICE.

Having qualified as Administrators on the estate of Israel G. Lash, on the 1st day of May, 1878, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said estate to make immediate payment and settlement. And all persons having claims against said estate will present them for payment within the time prescribed by law, or this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery.

THOS. B. LASH, } *Administrators*
W. A. LASH, } *of*
W. A. LEMLY, } *Israel G. Lash.*
May 16, 1878-tf.

SHOES! SHOES!!

WE have in stock a full line of
LADIES' FINE SHOES,
from the celebrated manufacturers,
Messrs. T. MILES & SON and ZEIGLER BROS., of Philadelphia.

PRICES much reduced and quality of goods unsurpassed.

PATTERSON & CO.
Salem, N. C., August 26, 1878.

Agriculture.

By the Roadsides.

As one walks along the roads in the country, if he is an observant man, he may learn many lessons of value. The dwellers along the roadsides may not suspect that their characters may be read very plainly by the condition of the road in front of their homes, and the appearance of their surroundings. But it is so, and every man has a certificate of character exhibited at his door, or upon his fence, for the passers-by to read. For instance, just now we may see roadsides white with the wild carrot or other pestiferous weeds. This shows that the owner is careless and thriftless, because he is suffering injurious weeds to multiply, and lay up future trouble for him; that he is selfish and regardless of what is due to his neighbor, because he is actually injuring the latter's property by stocking it with weeds, and laying up trouble for him as well as for himself; also that he is not a law-abiding, or at least, that he is a thoughtless citizen, because he observes neither the written law which, in nearly every State, obliges every owner or occupier of property to destroy injurious weeds upon his premises; nor the unwritten law of justice and kindness to his neighbor, which would impel him to "do as he would be done by." So it is with everything about the house, the gardens, the yards, barns, stables, and fields. A man's character is set forth by these as plainly as if it were printed in the largest type, and hung up for public inspection upon his front fence. Actions speak louder than words, and by our works we shall be judged.

The moral of this little homily is so plain that nothing further need be said as to its application. Let every man judge himself by it, however, and not his neighbor. Then some good may result. And this is the very time when action in this regard will be most effective.—*Rural New Yorker.*

The Old Folks' Stupidity.

It is related that when tea was first introduced from China into England, some great mistakes were made in the use of it. Some persons steeped the leaves in hot water as they were directed, but, instead of drinking the infusion, they threw this away, and tried to eat the leaves as a vegetable. Of course, there was great disappointment and the new vegetable was set down as an unmitigated fraud and humbug by those stupid old folks. Well, the stupid old folks are not all dead yet. Some are still left that we may be amused by their mistakes. Suppose a farmer piles his manure up in his yard or leaves it soaking in the rain-water, while the strong, dark liquid is thrown away on the roadside, or flows away into some brook or pond; and the drained, dry, useless stuff left, is spread upon the fields in place of good manure; might not such a person be thought as stupid as our good old great-grandmothers who threw away the tea and tried to use the worthless leaves?—*Rural New Yorker.*

Look to Your Cellar.

Clear out all decaying vegetables, for the bad air will find a way into the rooms above and poison your wife and children, who may pine away and die. Do not, in such cases, lay it to some mysterious Providence. When air is dry outside and near freezing, or a few degrees below, open the windows and cool and purify the air. Keep the windows closed on damp and warm and very cold days. Pick up the rubbish; sweep up the litter; whitewash the walls and ceiling.—*Morris Rural.*

Agricultural Notes.

The Boston *Advertiser* mentions the sale of a cow in that market for $100, which for the last sixteen months yielded in butter and cheese $273, besides what was used in the family of the owner a farmer in Bradford, Vermont.

A thoroughbred or grade is much more certain to make good use of his food than a common or scrub animal. Feed in warm places; feed regularly. Do not kick, and yell, and thrash your stock, if you care to have them thrive. Roots and bran have a good sanitary effect in the winter. Their food value cannot be estimated by the amount of starch or albumen they contain.—*Rural New Yorker.*

An Ohio husbandman tells the *Practical Farmer* that in the field he can always move a heavier load, under all circumstances, with his broad-tired wagon, with much less danger of upsetting on hillsides, and without making any ruts, than with the wheels of ordinary width, but that on the common roads over which he travels it is just the reverse. A slight shower of rain makes an extra team necessary to overcome the extra width of tire, and he finds that the wheels go nearly an equal depth, let the tire be narrow or broad.

Five sheep will enrich one acre of old, worn-out mowing land in three years, so that it will produce one and one-half tons of hay per year, for several years, by a light sprinkle of seed each year, sown in early spring. Five sheep will produce manure in the winter to the value of $10 by giving them suitable bedding. Five sheep will get their living through the summer on one acre of ground; the pasturing of same would be $3. Five sheep will raise five lambs, worth $15. Five sheep will shear twenty-five pounds of wool, worth $6.—*New England Farmer.*

Domestic.

ORNAMENTATION WITHOUT MONEY.—A great deal can be done by way of home adornment without using any money, and in these hard times that is quite an item with some of us.

I saw a handsome picture the other day, made of lichens and moss, sticks, and other things, which had been picked up in the fields and woods. The scene was a landscape, with trees, a house, fences, hills and valleys, all composed of these common articles, but yet together with such artistic skill, that it was very charming. Another lady has a rustic scene arranged on a foundation two feet square. There is a house made of tiny logs and covered with tiny shingles, made from old ones. There are doors and glass windows, a carpet and chairs, while outside an old-fashioned well-sweep contains a bucket, and a doll, dressed like a boy, stands by it with a pail on his arm. A woman at the door with a broom in her hand seems sweeping the steps. There is a creek formed of looking-glass and pebbles; and moss serves for grass.

Ferns artistically arranged help very much in home adornment, both when growing and when pressed and skillfully used.

A friend showed me a beautiful bed of ferns which she transplanted from the woods this spring. They require a shady place and considerable water. They look well when pressed in a book or between blotting-papers, to border lambrequins, or arranged in dainty baskets, and for many similar uses. I use them for spatter-work pictures.

These can be made very cheaply, and look fully as nicely after they are formed as those that are made of more expensive material.

I use cheap, white paper, shoe blacking, a blacking brush, and a fine sieve, only using a very little blacking at a time, and brushing lightly on the sieve, being careful to have each spatter very small. A great amount of artistic skill may be shown in making these pictures, both in the arrangement of the design and in the shading. Mottoes in spatter-work are very handsome. One picture I have even had a cross, with trees and ferns around it; back of one of the trees was a deer, and above was a moon and stars. It was shaded to look like moonlight. The designs are, of course, innumerable.

A great many pretty things can be made of straws. Dainty, little picture frames, delicate baskets, and vases for artificial flowers. They are far more durable than one would suppose they would be, and for variety the straws may have a tiny spiral winding of gilt paper or some pretty color.—*Rural New Yorker.*

PLEASANT HOMES.—The homes of America will not become what they should be, until a true idea of life shall become more widely implanted. The chief end of life is to gather gold, and that gold is counted lost which hangs a picture on the wall, which purchases flowers for the yard, which buys a toy or a book for the eager hand of a child. Is this the whole of human life? A child will go forth from a stall, glad to find free air and wider pasture. The influence of such a home on him in after life will be just none at all, or nothing good. Thousands are rushing from homes like these every year. They crowd into cities; into villages; they swarm into all places where life is clothed with a higher significance; and the old shell of home is deserted by every bird as soon as it can fly. Ancestral homesteads and patrimonial acres have no sacredness; and when the father and mother die, the stranger's presence obliterates associations that should be among the most sacred of all things. We would have you build up for yourselves and your children a home that will never be lightly parted with—a home which will be to all whose lives have been associated with it, the most interesting and precious spot on earth. We would have that home the abode of dignity, beauty, grace, love, genial fellowship and happy associations. Out from such a home we would see ambition taking root, and receiving all generous culture. And then we would see you and your wife happy. Do not deprive yourself of such influences as will come through an institution like this. No money can pay you for such a deprivation. No circumstances but those of utter poverty can justify you in denying these influences to your children.—*Home Educator.*

ERRORS OF DIET and want of open-air exercise are the chief causes of typhoid fever. The free use of fresh vegetables and abstinence from alcohol, and daily walks, if no open-air occupation is habitual, are the best remedies. Milk will not cause biliousness if balanced by fresh vegetable food, but if the latter is neglected, and mostly bread and meat eaten, milk is too rich in nitrogeneous matter. It must also be remembered that constitutions differ; persons inclined to biliousness must not indulge in a too free use of milk, but eat fruit; while for growing children and consumptive persons milk is just the food needed; if the consumptives have, however, impaired the digestion by previous errors of diet, alcohol or drugs, they may unfortunately be unable to digest anything at all.

Scientific.

Edison's Newest Marvel.—Mr. Edison says that he has discovered how to make electricity a cheap and practicable substitute for illuminating gas. Many scientific men have worked assiduously in that direction, but with little success. A powerful electric light was the result of these experiments, but the problem of its division into many small lights was a puzzler. Gramme, Siemens, Brush, Wallace, and others produced at most ten lights from a single machine, but a single one of them was found to be impracticable for lighting aught save large foundries, mills, and workshops. It has been reserved for Mr. Edison to solve the difficult problem desired. This, he says, he has done within a few days. His experience with the telephone, however, has taught him to be cautious, and he is exerting himself to protect the new scientific marvel, which, he says, will make the use of gas for illumination a thing of the past.

"I have it now," he said, while vigorously turning the handle of a Ritchie inductive coil in his laboratory at Menlo Park, "and singularly enough, I have obtained it through an entirely different process than that from which scientific men have ever sought to secure it. They have all been working in the same groove, and when it is known how I have accomplished my object, everybody will wonder why they have never thought of it, it is so simple. When ten lights have been produced by a single electric machine, it has been thought to be a great triumph of scientific skill. With the process I have just discovered I can produce a thousand-aye, ten thousand-from one machine. Indeed, the number may be said to be infinite. When the brilliancy and cheapness of the lights are made known to the public—which will be in a few weeks, or just as soon as I can thoroughly protect the process—illumination by carburetted hydrogen gas will be discarded. With fifteen or twenty of these dynamo-electric machines recently perfected by Mr. Wallace I can light the entire lower part of New York city, using a 500 horse-power engine. I purpose to establish one of these light centres in Nassau street, whence wires can be run up town as far as the Cooper Institute, down to the Battery, and across to both rivers. These wires must be insulated, and laid in the ground in the same manner as gas pipes. I also propose to utilize the gas burners and chandeliers now in use. In each house I can place a light meter, whence these wires will pass through the house, tapping small metalic contrivances that may be placed over each burner. Then housekeepers may turn off their gas, and send the meters back to the companies whence they came. Whenever it is desired to light a jet, it will only be necessary to touch a little spring near it. No matches are required.

"Again, the same wire that brings the light to you," Mr. Edison continued, "will also bring power and heat. With the power you can run an elevator, a sewing machine, or any other mechanical contrivance that requires a motor, and by means of the heat you may cook your food. To utilize the heat, it will only be necessary to have the ovens or stoves properly arranged for its reception. This can be done at trifling cost. The dynamo-electric machine, called a telemachon, and which has already been described in the *Sun*, may be run by water or steam power at a distance. When used in a large city the machine would of necessity be run by steam power. I have computed the relative cost of the light power and heat generated by the electricity transmitted to the telemachon to be but a fraction of the cost where obtained in the ordinary way. By a battery of steam power it is forty-six times cheaper, and by water power probably ninety-five per cent. cheaper."

It has been computed that by Edison's process the same amount of light that is given by 1,000 cubic feet of the carburetted hydrogen gas now used in this city, and for which from $2.50 to $3 is paid, may be obtained for from twelve to fifteen cents. Edison will soon give a public exhibition of his new invention.—*N. Y. Sun.*

An Economical Locomotive.—A new anthracite coal burning locomotive has lately been tried on the Old Colony (Mass.) Railway with very promising results. It is said that it is constructed with a largely increased fire surface in order to remove the difficulties arising from the consumption of coal in the ordinary locomotive. Rating the consumption of fuel in the ordinary locomotive at forty to fifty pounds per hour per square foot of grate surface, in this engine when doing its hardest work the consumption is said to be only sixteen pounds per hour. The fire box is behind and on a line with, instead of under, the boiler, and while in the common locomotive the dimensions are 60 and 66 by 32 inches, the new design is 8 feet 6 inches long by 7 feet 6½ inches wide. The heating surface of the fire box is 103 square feet; of the combustion chamber, 26 feet. The grate rest is between water bars, which prevent them from burning out, and the area is 64 feet. The diameter of the six driving wheels is 54 inches, and above them are placed the boiler and fire box. The cab is over the rear end of the boiler, while on the top of the fire box are seats, protected from the sun by an awning. The weight of the engine is 86,150. At the front end of the boiler is a revolving register, which, when open, has an area of six hundred square inches. On account of the free steaming qualities of the engine, it becomes necessary to open this register in order that the steam may pass directly to the stack without passing through the fire. The fuel used by this engine can be delivered in Boston at $2.25 per ton, or $1.50 less than the cost of fuel which is now used. As the fuel remains perfectly quiet in the fire box, the consumption is slow, and although the engine has no spark arrester, not a spark escapes from the stack; neither is there any annoyance from smoke and gas, which are consumed.

PARIS AND THE EXHIBITION.

The following article is a portion of a letter from a special correspondent to the Burlington *Hawkeye:*—"Paris was reached late in the afternoon, and for the first time many were greeted with a view of "the wonderful city." No wonder the Frenchman clings to Paris, and even when exiled in a foreign land still looks to her as the Moslem looks to the tomb of the prophet, or the Christian to the sepulcher of Christ.

There is but one Paris—monuments of greatness and glory, works of dazzling beauty and art have survived the horrors of the revolution, the iron heel of the invader, the torch of the petroleuse, and the savage barbarity of the commune. The blackened walls and desolate windows of her proudest palace are still a standing menace of that terrible power which has inscribed on her triumphal arches and her gates: "*Liberte, Equatite, Fraternite.*" The marks of race and grade seem here unaltered and unalterable. The blouse of the ouvrier is the same in cut and color as those which, less than a hundred years ago, covered the backs of the red battalions who shouted "*Pour la patrice*" over the ruins of the Bastile. Go where you will, the glories of the dead empire overtop and dwarf the living realizations of the struggling infant republic, whose life even now may possibly be numbered by weeks or days. Whatever you see or hear is kingly or royal. The palace, the squares, the parks, the fountains, the wondrous works of art, even the policeman in the streets wear their gew-gaw orders; porters and hackmen bear about them the ensigns of their trade. There is no degradation about this, for the workman is as proud of his blue blouse as the Duc of the Cross of Saint Louis, or the soldier of the Legion of Honor. The glittering helmet and breast-plates of the cuirassier, and the striking uniforms of the different army corps are distinctive features in the social landscape of Paris which tells of that love of pomp, parade and display that finds its most magnificent exposition under the shadow of the throne. Perturbed throbbing of unquenched ambition shown in the display of uniformed daily gathering orders, tells of a power which is neither dead nor sleeping, but which watches with keen and sleepless eyes for the coming of that hour when the hope of vengeance shall be washed out in blood, and the dream of '71 shall be more than realized in the glories of the revolution. Still Paris was never more gay than at present. The true Frenchmanchants his lively carol from the opera bouffe as he strolls through the Champs Elysees or down Rue des Italiens.

The cafes chantants, the theatres and public gardens are nightly thronged with visitors.

The great Paris exhibition may be said to be a success in a national and local sense. It is an honor to France and a benefit to Paris. Most countries are favorably represented, though many not as favorably as at the United States exposition of 1876, which was a more stupendous combination than is now represented here. The main entrance on the trocadero is exceptionally grand and imposing, a credit to architectural ability and skillful handiwork. Composed purely of cut stone, with its three story arch flanked by two immense stone columns nearly three hundred feet high, while extending beyond are two crescent two-story arms of finely cut stone, in the compass of which are waterfalls, fountains, bronzes and sculpturing in beautiful assembly. The main building is creditable to the municipality of Paris, is exceedingly beautiful, a stone and crystaline structure, parallelogram forty to eighty feet in height, with curved roofing.

In the narrow strip allotted to the United States, business and activity are the watchword of everyone from morning till night, and it is this live spirit which gives our department its peculiar character of brightness and animation. At a first general glance over our show the same spirit of energy and "go-aheaditiveness" is observed everywhere, but more particularly in the machine gallery, where keen-visaged Yankees are at work from the opening to the closing of the exhibition, getting steadily through their self-appointed tasks, without paying any heed to the sight-seers who gather around them. There are other attractive features of our department, such as the grand exhibit of watches, gold and silver ware, all of which are unequalled by any other country. But certainly we have sacrificed the beautiful to the useful, to a certain extent, and in this respect the character of our department is different from that of other nations, whose strong point is art rather than science or industry. Governor McCormick, to whose untiring energy and peculiar organizing talent is largely due the very creditable show we make under great difficulties, extends a courteous reception to visitors in the midst of his important occupations.

Iowa's exhibit is rather meagre, except in the pomological department, where it excells any other country represented, principally by those fine specimens seen at our exhibition of 1876 from the hand of Mr. G. B. Brackett; whose skill and energy has helped to show us worthy the name we bear, of being the best State in the union.

People gather around the magnificent works of art exhibited by Mrs. Southerland, of San Francisco, the portmonnaie, jewel case, and powder box, with ruff, in solid gold and quartz rock, more valuable than any ever displayed in courts.

An imposing show of "teeth" is made by the well-known Samuel S. White, who also exhibits a glistening assortment of dental instruments, which any imaginative person might easily fancy to be medieval instruments of torture. They, like many other American exhibits, far excel in shapely fitness, quality and finish, all the world. America may well be proud of her attainments in the scientific specialty of dentistry.

The beautiful and exquisitely arranged and decorated "Champ de Mars," selected for the site of the great exposition, is rich in the grandest associations that cluster around the kingdom, the empire and the republic. Away back in the twilight of time, tradition informs us that the Druids here held their sacrificial rites, and later still the Romans had here erected a temple to their war god, the foundations of which was nearly on the site of the present main building.

It was here that Attila encamped with his savage Huns, and from the brow of the hill looked down on the infant city, then on the little island in the middle of the Seine, whose destruction he meditated and whose capture he anxiously hoped for. Here a magnificent review was held on the occasion of the marriage of Henry of Navarre with the sister of King Charles IX., and on the night of the terrible massacre of Saint Bartholomew, in 1572, it was here that little band of Huguenots, under Jean Pierre Lescure, made their last desperate stand, and fought till the blood of the last hero reddened the angry waters of the Seine. When the revolution opened the "Champ de Mars" was a favorite meeting place for the multitude. It was in front of the military building, as I am informed, that the unfortunate Louis XVI. took the oath to the new constitution—the same constitution by which, a few months after, he was condemned to die on the scaffold. On that occasion Tallyrand officiated as the bishop of Autun.

In 1790 over sixty thousand Parisians gave their gratuitous labor for several weeks in leveling the grassy slopes and raising the embankments that formed the "Champ de Mars." Here the first Napoleon took the oath to another constitution, which was scattered to the winds on the proclamation of the empire. During the brilliant years that followed Napoleon's assumption of the purple, army after army was encamped here, the most magnificent military pageant ever seen in France, being the departure of the grand army for the invasion of Russia. In 1830 it was here Louis Philip distributed the standards to the national guards, and in 1852 the last emperor, Louis Napoleon, presented the eagle standards, which had been carried by his uncle triumphant over Europe. In 1870, Louis Napoleon held here his last review, assuring his soldiers of an easy victory over the enemies of France, and he led them out amid the vives of thousands to see his last hope extinguished in blood on the disastrous field of Sedan.

In aeronautical science, as in many other branches, the French are ahead. To-day we expect the exceptional privilege of witnessing the ascension of the largest balloon probably ever constructed. Its symmetrical form and beauty is an expression of their skill in handiwork. A new feature of advertising which seems to have escaped the versatile mind of the Yankee has been suggested by the miniature balloons seen at various points, anchored at convenient heights, bearing various promies of the shrewd shopkeeper to the public."

—Three hundred apes, four feet high, "great brutes and as savage as wild beasts," have taken possession of Augurpara, a village eight miles from Calcutta, and having ejected the inhabitants, have billeted themselves on the orchards and gardens of the hamlet, whence they direct various offensive strategic movements, night attacks and predatory raids upon the neighborhood. They attack children and even full-grown women without fear, selecting always the female and weaker sex as the special objects of their violence. The villagers dare not shoot one, the police are not strong enough to interfere, and the Calcutta volunteers are to be called out.

REGISTER'S LINIMENT is unequalled for man or animals.—See advertisement in another column.

Humorous.

—Fashionable mother—"Maria, I'm almost discouraged; how many times have I told you not to say taters, but pertaters."

—At a Parisan hotel during the Exposition: Maddened Guest—Sixteen francs for a candle! Courteous Host—No, sir; one franc for the candle; fifteen francs for the candle-stick, milord."

—A woman can't put on any side-saddle style when she goes in swimming. She has either got to kick out like a man or get drowned.

—Nothing disgusts the boy more, who dusts your coat, and generally expects more than the barber does for the shave, than to see a man come in wearing a linen suit.

—The *Pall Mall Gazette* predicts that electricity will eventually supersede gas for illuminating private houses. Nothing new in that. Sparking is very apt to supersede gas. They usually prefer the dim, religious light of the moon—or of a railway tunnel.—*Phila. Bulletin.*

—The hat may not be worth twenty-five cents, nor the man particularly fleet of foot, but the mad dash after one by the other will excite among the bystanders a fever of interest which raises to a passion if, coyly eluding his grasp, it starts suddenly in a second heat, stops more suddenly, and ends the race and interest in a tableau when the pursuer stands on it with both feet.

—They loved fondly, but let us not dwell on the progress of their loves. Evening after evening did they perambulate in the sylvan shades of the Park, until at length the critical avowal was made. Fondelia blushed her passion. "She lived only for her Leroy; would he forever love?" History is divided concerning the exact nature of his reply, but those who should know say it was—"You bet."

—What a grand faculty is that of the poet, who can paint in glowing and graphic verses, the feelings of sorrow and joy, of terror and despair that harass men in various hours of this changeful life; but no pen of the divinest bard was ever able to depict the mystic thoughts that sweep across the soul of a man when a watermelon slips from under his arm and smites the pavement.

—A young man from the country, having married a city vocalist, proudly wrote home that his wife was a first-class singer with a remarkable voice. "In fact," he wrote, "she has a mezzo-soprano of unusual power and compass." His mother immediately answered: "My son, that is what your Aunt Keziah died of. She waited too long before she had been operated on. Don't delay. Have it cut out at once."

—Why are base-ball players like cocks? Because they make good batters.—*N. Y. Mail.* And like porcelain, because they make beautiful pitchers. And like the man of the period, because they make long stops. And like tavern-keepers, because they depend on their inn-nings. And like Myron Whitney, because they are base-bawlers. And like first-class lunatics, because—because—why because they are.—*Phila. Bulletin.*

—A stranger sat in the corner of the car hence to New York, in easy attitude, his feet upon a large black trunk. The gentlemanly conductor going his rounds, at the first station politely informed the stranger that the trunk must be put in the baggage car.

To which the stranger nothing replied.

At the second station the displeased conductor, more decidedly, told the stranger that he must put the trunk in the baggage car.

To which the stranger nothing replied.

At the third station the vexed conductor more imperatively told the stranger, that he must put the trunk in the baggage car or it would be put off the train.

To which the stranger nothing replied.

At the fourth station the irate conductor had the trunk put off and left.

To which the stranger said nothing.

At the fifth station, the mollified conductor, addressing the stranger, begged him to remember that he but done what his duty required, and that he had done it only after repeated warnings, and that it was solely the stranger's fault.

To which the stranger laconically replied: "Dont care, 'taint my trunk!"

—The man who volunteered to overcome the reluctance of a mule to proceed, by simply holding up its tail, now submits the following proposition: If it can be proven (on some one else) that there is as much power latent in the other three legs as was developed in *that* near, hind one, and that this power can be stored and controlled, and the thing be put into a stock company, he stands ready to exchange his Keeley-motor stock for it, share for share.

—They came in at the North Penn depot on Friday last. There were five of them without the dog. They had been spending several weeks up in Montgomery county on a farm. The party was composed of Lysander Puff, Esq., husband and father; Mrs. Lysander Cremonia Puff, wife and mother; Master Leroy and the Misses Leona and Fondelia Puff. The old gentleman was a short pudgy man, with a warty, liver-colored nose, and a fluffy chin whisker. Mrs. P. was thin, oh, so thin and sharp! Her nose was the real cut-water build, and her lips of the knifey order. She was evidently the "boss," for as soon as they struck the platform she started off with "Lysander, now do jump around and do something; have you the baggage checks all right? Fondelia, leave that dog alone. Oh! where is my bonnet-box? Leona, carry that bird carefully. Leroy, wipe your mouth; I do declare you're a sight! Lysander, will you speak to that boy? Girls! girls! don't you dare to look after those two impudent puppies; I really believe they are a couple of gamblers. Do you hear me, Fondelia? O, was ever a woman so tried? Leona call Gyp. I know the dog-catchers will get that dog, because I dreamt of a nigger and a salt mackerel last night. Lysander Puff, what are you looking at that fat huzzy for?—the brazen old image. She had better take herself out of my sight, or I'll know pretty quick why she flirts with other women's husbands. I suppose you don't encourage her? Oh! no; of course not. Wait until I get you home, you old mummy. You're a fine example for your children now, ain't you? Ugh! you fright. Call that car, sir." He called it, and they filed out of the depot, looking more like a party of castaways than a family who had "been away" enjoying themselves and getting even on their relatives who stopped with them during the Centennial Exhibition.

COST OF DIAMOND DIGGING.

Diamond digging is expensive. We will take, for example, the average digger, who owns a quarter of a claim and works his own ground. He can take his choice, according to locality, of paying from $1,000 to $10,000 for his quarter claim—*i. e.*, 7½ feet by 31 feet. It pays best to buy high-priced ground. His outfit of digging tools, washing machine, &c., will cost, say, $1,000. His gang of 20 Kafirs will cost him $5 each per week, or $100. One overseer beside himself, $25 per week. Meat and tobacco for Kafirs, $5 per week extra. Then expenses of carting and taxes will make this total outlay at the least $200 per week, or over $10,000 a year, exclusive of his own expenses of living. If one cannot spend $800 per month, I believe it is of no use to go to Kimberley to dig for diamonds. To offset this expense is, of course, good luck in "finding," and from the very beginning of operations the digger often not only clears expenses, but makes a handsome profit. There is no doubt that diamond digging pays two-thirds of those who engage in it, well. The fortunes made, as a rule, are small and numerous. Rarely has any one cleared $50,000 from any one claim. Success seems to be very evenly distributed, and chiefly attainable by those who can begin with say from $3,000 to $5,000. The amount of money paid for Kafir labor alone is enormous. For instance, there are a thousand wheels; allowing five Kafirs to each, we have 5,000 laborers daily at the mine. These, at $5 each per week, are paid $25,000, or $100,000 per month, or $1,200,000 per year, and this for 5,000 Kafirs only. The assessment of the Kimberley mine for the year 1877, simply for the purpose of distribution of rates or taxes, was $5,151,500, or about $7,000,000, if we add a third to bring the first amount up to selling prices. It apparently never occurs to the digger to inquire into the unstable nature of the whole Kimberley fabric. Immense sums of money are invested in and around the mine, and owners of town lots, of houses, of public buildings, and of claims, have settled into the calmest feeling of security. But no fear disturbs the digger of Kimberley. His belief in the immortality of the mine is supreme. But there are influences at work which are crowding the small capitalists from the fields. The increasing depth, crumbling reef, and inflowing water are fast multiplying the expenses of working. The great bugbear of the digger is the word "company," but even now small proprietorships are being merged into large aggregations of claims, and the next phase of mining operations must undoubtedly be that of several large and competing companies, or perhaps a single one controlling the whole mine. Then the individual romance of diamond-hunting will be over. But there is no danger that the diamond will ever become common. Nature has placed it in lands difficult of access, and it is likely to remain a Royal gem, surrounded with the seclusion of royalty. — *Scribner's Monthly.*

LEARNING TO SWIM.

The best plan for learners, whether in fresh or salt water, is to attach a cord to a tree, or boat, or the machine; or, if these are not available, get a companion to hold the end of the cord on shore. With this cord tied round the arm or waist, let the beginner walk out till the water is up to his chin, and then turn round and face the shore. He may even then back out a little farther, when he will find the force of the water taking him off his legs, and he will then find no difficulty in making a few strokes, even at the first attempt. In fact, by holding the head well up, which necessarily expands the chest, he will find he cannot help himself from swimming, or rather floating; and by gently thrusting out, and drawing in the hands and feet, exactly in imitation of the movement of a frog in the water, he will accomplish more in two or three days than in as many weeks with the corks or bladders—that is, he will have more confidence in himself, and know more of the power of the water to sustain him on its surface. A better knowledge even of this he will have by keeping his back to the shore till out in deep water as far as he can go, then throwing back his head, expanding his chest, making, as it were, a curve with the back, and allowing the legs to float outward and from under him, he will find that his companion on shore could draw him completely in without sinking. A few such experiments, and then he might, by the gentle action of the hands and feet, work himself on shore. With the cord, the young beginner will have no fear, saving for a few mouthfuls of water, and these he will not care about so long as he learns to swim.—*Boston Journal.*

APPRECIATING A SERMON.

I cannot resist repeating a conversation between a friend and a farm servant, which illustrates the remark already made, that an Irishman is rarely at a loss for a reply or an excuse. "That was a good sermon, was it not, that we had last Sunday?" said the gentleman. "True for you, yer honor, an illigant one! It done me a power of good entirely." "I'm glad of that. Can you tell me what particularly struck you? What was it about?" "Oh, well," scratching his head, "I don't rightly—not just exactly know. I—a—I—. A' where's the use in telling lies? Sure I don't remember one single 'dividual word of it, good or bad. Sorra a bit of me knows what it was about at all." "And yet you say that it did you a power of good?" "So it did, sir. I'll stick to that." "I don't see how." "Well now, yer honor, look here. There's my shirt that the wife is after washing; and clean and white it is, by reason of all the water and the soap and the starch that's gone through it. But not a drop of 'em all—water, or soap, or starch, or blue has stayed in, d' ye see. And that's just the same with me and that sermon. It's run through me, yer honor, an' it's dried out of me; but all the same, just like my Sunday shirt, I'm the better and the cleaner after it." There was more philosophy than he was aware of in the quaint reasoning of the man. An impression for good or evil is often left upon the mind and bears fruit, when what has caused the influence has passed away from our memories.—*Chambers's Journal.*

—A farmer near Avoca, Iowa, has lost over $600 worth of hogs in the past few weeks from cholera.

—The delinquent taxpayers in Hartford, Conn., number 1672, and the total amount of taxes in arrears is $285,401 81.

—Somebody inveighs against the use of the word "Sabbath" in a newspaper, and partly declares that "it is not journalistic—Sunday is the correct word." And for what reason? The first designation comes to us from a dead mythology which was once the world's curse, the second, from a live religion which is now the world's chief blessing. "Sunday" has associations so cruel that they might make angels weep; "Sabbath" has memories so gentle and so sweet that they make men rejoice. One, in its very sound, is hard and cold; the other is soft and musical. One has in it the noon-day glare; the other, the soft light falling through the cathedral windows. One recalls the noise and bustle of a Parisian holiday; the other brims over with suggestions of quiet and rest. "The Sabbath day!" Long may those words remain the favorite designation of the day most dear to hearts American.

—During the last half year the total expenditures in England and Wales for the maintenance and relief of paupers was £2,135,008, a slight increase (£97,972, or 3 per cent.) over the preceding term of six months.

—The Chinese are said to be exempt from yellow fever, and one of them, named Hong Chin Foo, who has resided in this country since 1873, has gone to Memphis to try his cure—pipes of a peculiar construction, in which a compound of oil and opium is to be smoked.

—General J. Meredith Read, the American Charge d' Affaires at Athens, Greece, is passing a two months' leave of absence in Paris.

—Kind words are better than gold, and the voice of a friend has saved many a man from ruin.

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Dr. Taylor of the "Consumption Hospital," England says:—"The introduction of these hypo-phosphites into the system produces a glowing influence, expanding the chest, increasing animal power, nervous force and removing pains. It increases appetite and cheerfulness, these points I have repeatedly proved." Drs. Bennet and Williams of London acknowledge that with *Cod Liver Oil* they had not cured two per cent. of their patients, whereas with these hypo-phosphites they had cured seventy-five per cent. Churchill uses it for all diseases of debility and nervous weakness. V. P. for sale by all Druggists. F. Crosby, 666 Sixth Avenue, New York.

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